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CIGAR MAKERS.

Many of the Compers-Sras-Iser Union.

Unhappy Career of Failures—Unable to Resist March of Capitalism, Its Leaders Are Unwilling to Enlighten the Rank and File—These Decline to be Beneficiaries.

With the age of industrial progress there is a greater stride than the cigar industry. Its development has been phenomenal. Cigarmakers in general fail to keep up with the development, and especially connected with the cigarmakers union. One could travel over the United States and he would be astonished at the ignorance of cigarmakers in general, with regard to the changes in their craft, and would also find that their lack of knowledge was due to the form of organization of which they are part.

A great many honest, well-meaning men find fault with the Socialists for calling the leaders of the Cigarmakers International Union fakirs. But if ever a body of men earned such a title, the leaders of that organization are entitled to it. The ignorance of cigarmakers in general is due to the leaders misinforming them of the conditions existing in the industry, and the changes it has undergone in the past thirty-five years. If one were to listen to a speech by Sammy Gompers to-day he would find it no different from what it was twenty years ago. Sammy gets off the same gush today that he got off then, except that he might give indirect testimony to the good work of the S. T. & L. A.

The Cigarmakers International Union was organized in 1864. Prior to that time there were a few isolated unions scattered throughout the country. Cigarmaking was a hand industry, and the occasion for formation of a national body had not arisen. With the introduction of the machine the necessity for united action was apparent, and the C. M. I. U. of America was organized. The small dues of a cent per week was charged. At that time there was no junket trips around the country, \$5 a day and rail fare. There was no horde of labor agents or financiers. The money was paid to the cigarmakers in securing better conditions, and they met with more success than to-day. With the advent of the machine came the subdivision of the work, the introduction of the bunch roller, and how did the union meet it? By raising the dues in order to secure funds to fight the teamsters, and they fought in vain—the union prevailed.

Then followed the tenement house system, and they met that with a general strike in 1877, which caused much suffering and cost lots of money; but it, too, was a hard fight.

At that time the fakir came in evidence. It is an open question to-day whether all the money went to. Next came the bunch making machine, which was met by the union with the union dues, and higher dues, more agitators and more money at \$3 per day for the agitators and smaller earnings for the rank and file.

Meanwhile factories were growing larger and fewer, and the number of cigarmakers was increasing and becoming more concentrated in the union, whose expenses were increasing, owing to the increase in the number of committees and officers, to offset which the dues were increased and the endowment feature was adopted.

The adoption of the cigar rolling machine again put the union on its beam ends, and in order to right their fast sinking ship the union adopted the out-of-work benefit. This, instead of righting the ship, almost swamped it, so they had to throw a part of it (the out-of-work benefit) overboard. And now the out-of-work benefit has a large string to it. All these measures the conditions of the cigarmakers grew worse, and the union expects to reap a crop of discontent and strikes, like in New York at the present time. Where no out-of-work benefit can be gathered in, the union is in a bad way.

The final development is the Trust, which is now under the control of the industry is slow-ly being squeezed out and the factory as a journeyman.

The large manufacturers are to-day catering to the retailer more than ever before. The small manufacturers can hardly find sale for their product over their own counter, and are obliged to sell the product of the large profits. Thus the number of manufacturers is decreasing while the plants are growing larger and the industry is falling into fewer hands.

To "offset" the union is now preparing to enter into an agreement with the newly organized Cigar Manufacturers National Ass'n., which arrangement will secure the international union in the collection of dues and assessments from their dupes. The "Tobacco Leaf," the organ of the manufacturers is in hearty accord with such a plan. This is what it says editorially:

"What the 'Leaf' advocated was the adoption of the theory of arbitration in the broadest sense for the mutual protection and general advancement of the interests at stake, and what is of equal importance, the workers themselves approve of the plan. It is recognized that organization is essential to harmonious relationship between employer and employee. It follows that both sides should have their organizations."

In these few lines volumes are spoken. He who runs should be able to read. The fakir, in order to harvest his crop of dues, advocates a union between the manufacturers' association and the cigarmakers' union. This is what thirty-five years of amelioration and emancipation has come to—the cigarmakers are to be handed over body and soul to the tender mercies of the tenement house sweat shop cigar manufacturers.

Some might imagine that NO ONE'S condition has been ameliorated. That would be an error. A number of cigarmakers have had their condition ameliorated and have been emancipated from work in cigar factories. These are the leaders of the Cigarmakers International Union, whose condition has been ameliorated to the following extent:

Sam Gompers from \$13 per week to \$50 per week.
G. W. Perkins from \$10 per week to \$30 per week.
Tom Tracy from \$12 per week to \$5 per day.
Frank McCarthy from \$12 per week to \$5 per day.
John Dornell from \$10 per week to \$5 per day.
Dan Harris from \$11 per week to \$18 per week.
Morris Brown from \$10 per week to \$18 per week.
Henry Abrahams from \$9 per week to \$18 per week.
Mike Muldoon from \$11 per week to \$5 per day.
Chas. Lea from \$11 per week to \$5 per day.
James Wood from \$10 per week to \$6 per day.
Chas. Spectel from \$10 per week to \$15 per day.
A. Strasser from \$8 per week to \$3 per day.
Geo. J. Thompson from \$10 per week to \$5 per day.
Mike Raphael from \$10 per week to \$5 per day.
N. Rosenstine from \$11 per week to \$5 per day.
Ike Bennett from \$10 per week to \$3 per day.
A. Marousak from \$10 per week to \$3 per day.

There are a couple of dozen more whose condition has been ameliorated. And this is the net result of the thirty-five years dues and assessments collections of the Cigarmakers International Union. Smaller wages, higher dues, and worse conditions for the cigarmakers—higher salaries and better conditions for the fakirs.

Joseph Choate got a hand-out from Queen Victoria the other day. Bayard was a pretty fair feeder, but he never was in it with Joe. About the only English news we receive is to the effect that he has obtained a meal somewhere, or other. One consolation we should have is that our "representative" can never starve when we send such a trencherman as Choate, and one who possesses so much skill in obtaining opportunities for retrenching.

Adal Johnson, Bryan's running mate, said at Lincoln that a great uprising of the people is coming. Right you are, Steve. An uprising is at hand. Those two names, Malloney and Remmel, the Presidential candidates of the Socialist Labor Party, which will appear on the ballot, show just where the uprising centres, and show the kind of an uprising it is to be.

SOCIALISTS.

State Convention of Iowa S. L. P.

Progress Emphasized by Short Work Made of Discordant Elements—They Are Swept Out as so Much Rubbish—Clinton Again Chosen the Seat of the State Committee—The Socialists Solid.

DAVENPORT, Iowa, July 10.—The Socialist Labor Party of Iowa held its State Convention on June 30 at Davenport, and nominated as follows:

For Secretary of State, J. M. Kremer, of Davenport; for Treasurer, E. C. Matzen, of Clinton. The State Committee was authorized to fill vacancies that may occur. We had a small skirmish with discordant elements of Kangarooish, Debsite and beerish leanings, but the S. L. P. made short work of them; simply swept them out.

The work of the Tenth National Convention was endorsed, as was also the ticket nominated by said convention.

For President, Joseph F. Malloney; and for Vice-President, Valentine Remmel.

A man named Reckert, State Organizer of the Debs-Kang "party," did his best to create confusion among such as had not closely followed party history during the past twelve months, and whose source of information had been such papers as the "Workers' Call," but it was no go. He failed absolutely.

Clinton was again chosen as the seat of the State Committee.

IDLE CAPITALISTS.

Cruising Around the World in their Private Steam Yachts.

Paul Lafargue was once asked for the reasons for his contention that the capitalist class was doomed to disappear from society. His answer was brief, and is contained in the following paragraph taken from his "Evolution of Property."

"In the days when the feudal baron dwelt in his fortified castle, in the midst of his vassals, administering justice to them in time of peace, and donning his armor and putting himself at the head of his men to defend them in cases of invasion, the feudal nobility was a class essentially useful, and which it was impossible to suppress; but as soon as relative tranquility had been established in the country the nobles ceased to be wanted. They abandoned their castles and betook themselves to the dual, episcopal, royal and imperial courts, in which they ended by becoming a body estranged from the nation and living on it parasitically. THAT VERY MOMENT THEIR DOOM WAS SEALED. . . . In capitalist nations the nobility have disappeared as a ruling class. The day that the capitalist CEASED TO HAVE A FUNCTION TO PERFORM in social production, the death warrant of his class was signed. It remains but to execute the sentence pronounced by the economic phenomena, and the capitalists who may survive the ruin of their order will lack even the grotesque privileges of the pedigreed nobility to console them for the loss of grandeur of their class."

Now true it is that the time has come for society to execute the sentence already pronounced by the development of industry may be seen from day to day in those columns of the capitalist press which contain detailed accounts of the doings of American capitalists. For instance, yesterday's New York Herald had a number of "special cable despatches" from Europe, and among those despatches were the following items of interest to the working class:

The steam yacht Niagara, with Mr. Howard Gould, her owner, on board, has arrived at Molde from Iceland and the Faroe Islands, with all well.

Mr. Isaac Stern's steam yacht, the Virginia, with her owner on board, has arrived at Bergen.

The steam yacht Utowana, with Mr. A. V. Armour, her owner, on board, has sailed from Naples for Marseilles.

Gould, Stern and Armour are American capitalists. They own mines, and railroads, and pork factories. While the stockyard employees brutalize their existence by sticking hogs, while the firemen sweat out their lives in the heat of the locomotive furnace, and while the miners slave in the bowels of the earth—while these workmen are toiling from dawn to dusk, their employers, the Goulds, the Sterns, and the Armours are coasting about the world in private yachts. These tours occupy many

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BOSTON CELEBRATES.

Housing Meeting at Which Joseph F. Malloney Speaks.

BOSTON, July 12.—A meeting was held last night under the auspices of the General Committee of the Socialist Labor Party of Massachusetts, in conjunction with Section Boston, to celebrate the victory of July 10, 1899, over the Kangaroo element.

Despite the torrid weather of the last few days, which makes it difficult to persuade any one to remain in a hall for an evening after sweltering all day in the slave pens of capitalism, every seat in Colonial Hall was occupied.

The first speaker, Charles Kroll, of Providence, R. I., in a very comprehensive and able address reviewed the history of the Party, showing how various feuds and crooks had in times past endeavored to use the Party to further their personal ends and schemes; and, failing in that, had endeavored to injure and retard the growth of the revolutionary movement, with the inevitable result of being kicked out, and either returning to the parties of capitalism or taking refuge in that ash barrel called the Social Democratic Party.

The speaker also lauded upon the relation of the trades unions to the Party, showing the complete impotence of the pure and simple unions and their utter failure to accomplish anything of lasting benefit to the wage-workers. The address was frequently interrupted by applause, and at its conclusion the speaker was rewarded by a long and well-sustained salvo of cheers and applause.

The concluding speaker, the Party's candidate for President, Joseph F. Malloney, was received with thunderous applause, and had scarcely started to speak when he was cut short by another demonstration of approval, including three vigorous cheers for the Party candidate for President.

It is extremely doubtful whether Malloney has ever been heard to greater advantage than on this particular occasion. He was at his best, and for nearly an hour he held the audience with his biting sarcasm, refreshing wit, and scathing denunciation of the reactionary element, which he raked fore and aft. His witty sallies were received with roars of laughter and applause, and on -mos was jagade qij suojwaoj -pudaoj pelled to halt in order to give the audience a chance to recover from the effect of his humorous description of that peculiar product, the Kangaroo.

The speaker did not forget to also pay his respects to his political opponents, McKinley and Bryan, together with their decoy duck, Debs, concluding his speech with an eloquent peroration in which he predicted the ultimate triumph of the working class through its class-conscious political movement, the Socialist Labor Party.

It speaks well for the interest manifested in the speeches when it can be said that in spite of the heat not one person left the hall until the close of the meeting. July 10, 1900, finds the Party in better shape than ever, while, as Malloney said in his speech, the Kangaroo element, the better to conceal its weakness, had joined the S. D. P., where, if the same tactics are pursued, the finish of that aggregation is in sight.

Our army in the Philippines now numbers 63,420; about half the total number of males who work in the shoe industry. These same men who are out there could be turned into operatives, and it would cost a great deal less to do so than it costs to keep them engaged in the pleasant occupation of murdering men whom the capitalist press is pleased to term ignorant savages. It would be just as sensible to commence a war of extermination against a drove of horses because one of its number kicked the lack of brains out of some troublesome idiot, as it is to continue shooting down the Filipinos.

Boston, the cultured city where in seawater gold, lucky boxes, trance mediums, etc., flourish, has just fined Francis Truth, "Divine Healer," the sum of \$2,500 for using the mails "to defraud." Truth gave "absent" treatment. The only condition necessary was that the cash deposit be present. If that was sent on, Truth would relieve you. The amount of money he gained out of the wise people of Boston is unknown, but it runs well up into \$50,000. For giving this wholesale relief, Truth was fined a small sum, and he got off with the remainder. It is fortunate that he did not steal a loaf of bread, or he would now be doing time in Charlestown prison.

BOUND FOR PARIS.

The Oceanic's Large List of "FIRST Class."

The Exploiters of the Working Class Cross the Ocean in Elegant Apartments—The Exploited Members of the Working Class, 964 in Number, Are Huddled in Kennels and Fed Accordingly.

Yesterday every capitalist paper in New York contained this item:

"When the Oceanic sailed for Liverpool yesterday she carried 330 first cabin, 243 second cabin, and 964 steerage passengers. Many prominent names appear on the cabin list, and most of them are going to the Paris Exhibition."

The reporters failed to tell where the 964 steerage passengers were going, and the reporters likewise failed to tell us why the prominent people were in the first cabin.

A berth in the first cabin of the Oceanic can be had from \$100 up, a berth in the second cabin for about \$50 or \$60, while the bunks in the steerage get their kennels for about \$25 or \$30 per head.

When the thinking working man sees an item like the above a question or two hammers into his brain. The first one shapes itself in this sort of a rambling, illogical way:

"The Oceanic was made by the working class. From the time the iron left the earth and the wood the forest until the vessel was launched, every minute of labor on the ship was performed by the working class. Now that she is launched, the first cabin is filled with a lot of champagne drinkers, who have done nothing all their lives but gamble in stocks; the second cabin is given over to a lot of professional parasites who suck their living from the bank accounts of those who luxuriate in the first cabin; while the steerage, with its noxious fumes and tenement house accommodations, is given over to the very class that made the whole vessel. Why shouldn't the working class, the class whose handiwork has made the ship possible, why shouldn't the working class have right of way to the first cabin?"

This is the first question which gets out of the brain of the intelligent working man.

And the corollary to the first question is the second.

"Why shouldn't the idlers, who have done nothing all their lives, but gamble in stocks and live in luxury on the backs of the working class, why shouldn't these idlers get down here into the steerage of the hold?"

And if the intelligent working man thinks long enough over these questions, he will answer them after this fashion: Modern society is divided into two great classes. There is the capitalist class, so-called because it owns all the capital, or means of production in the country, and there is the working class, which owns none of the means of production.

The capitalist class, because it owns the means of production, can dictate the terms on which the working class shall have the use of the means of production. And the terms are simple: First—Give over to the capitalist class ALL the wealth you produce. We, the capitalist class, will return you enough in the shape of wages to enable you to keep yourselves in good working condition.

Second—Never make a kick against this kind of a deal; if you do, we will order the policeman to club you, the judges to send you to jail, and the army to murder you in cold blood.

Third—When you travel on land, go on a freight or in the smoker—we will take the palace cars. When you travel by sea, go in the steerage—we will take the first cabin.

The details will be after this fashion: You are to make freight cars, smokers and palace cars; but, in spite of the fact that you have made them all, when you travel in search of work, you are to go on a freight or in the smoker, while we will take the Pullman.

You are to make the ocean steamers, and you will make them with two principal compartments; the first will be large, spacious, and swept by the health-giving ocean breeze—that division will be occupied by us; the other department will be down in the hold around the greasy old machinery—that part of the vessel will be your habitat.

So far as houses are concerned, you are to make both the mansions and the hovels—we will take the mansions and leave you the hovels. And when it gets down to food, you are to take off your coats and produce everything that can go into the stomach. Out of this abundance, you can have the soap bones, the small potatoes, the beans and the tripe, while the thousands and one delicacies will be reserved to tickle our palates.

And the thinking working man will soon realize the criminal injustice of the whole system. He will realize that the capitalist class is a useless class, that it is a criminal class, that it is a dying class. He will realize also that instead of the working class producing every item of wealth that is produced, from a toothpick to a locomotive, that the

working class should have that wealth and all of it.

And at this point he will rise in his might and say to the capitalists:

Away with you and your system. For two hundred years you have lived in idleness and drawn your sustenance from the blood, the bone, and the brain of the working class. The day of justice is at hand.

Get out of your Pullman cars!

Get out of your first cabins!

Get out of your palaces!

Get out of your silks and satins!

If you want to ride in Pullman cars, go into the factory and help make them, or by the woe of the working class you will stifle in the smoker or bust your shins on a freight.

If you want to travel on the ocean, get into the shipyards and help to fashion these magnificent liners, or by the woe of the working class you will chuck yourselves into the pesthole of the steerage.

Do you want to live in palaces? Then get down into the stone quarry and into the lumber factories and make them, or by the woe of the working class you will sleep in a dry goods box.

And as to your silks and satins, go into the factory hell and make them yourselves, or by the woe of the working class you can sit on the fence and freeze to death.

This is our ultimatum.

This is the slogan call of the Socialist Labor Party of the world.

This is the battle cry of the world-wide proletariat.

Strike at the ballot box.

Vote for the Socialist Labor Party.

And make short work of the enemy.

HUTCHINS, ECONOMIST.

His Theory of Harmonizing the Workingman and the Capitalist Cracked Over His Head.

Washington, July 12.—Washington has a paper called the "Times." Stillson Hutchins is the editor of the "Times," and incidentally, a "friend of labor" into the bargain. Furthermore, Hutchins is a political economist of the old school, and can discourse learnedly on the harmony that ought to exist between the workingmen and the capitalist. And Hutchins ought to know, for a few years ago, when he owned and edited the Washington "Post," lack of harmony between Hutchins and the composers on the "Post" resulted in a strike; the result of the strike was a boycott; and the result of the boycott was a bankrupt paper, and a Hutchins so disgruntled that he sold the "Post" for a song. (This, by the way, was in the good old times when a strike amounted to something, and people had a song.)

Since that time Hutchins has been a stickler for "harmony" between the workingman and the capitalist "at all times when it is a question of lower wages and longer hours."

Sometimes Hutchins delves deeply into the labor problem in his long-winded editorials in the "Times," and nothing dangles him, from the China question to the St. Louis strike. Recently he has been giving some attention to the Philippine question, and he has discovered that the American workingman need fear nothing from the Philippines. Here is the way he puts the matter in this morning's "Times."

"There is no question but that American manufacturers will find a good market for all kinds of machinery in the Philippines and the West Indies, when the Philippines and the West Indies, when the various industries of the colonies receive the impetus which the introduction of American capital will give. Thus, indirectly the workingmen of this country will be benefited, both by the increased trade and by the need here and there of American mechanics to superintend the new appliances."

There you have political economy in chunks. The American mechanic is going to be benefited by the shipment of a few machines to the Philippines. Very well, Mr. Hutchins, but how is he to be benefited? For what reason is he to be benefited by the shipment of a few machines to the Philippines, seeing that he is not benefited by the presence of those machines here? That is the question.

The machines are not the machines of the American mechanic, but are owned by the American capitalist. Just how the American mechanic, who has nothing but his labor to sell, is going to be benefited because Andrew Carnegie ships a few machines of various kinds to the Philippines is more than the average mechanic can get through his head. Hutchins' head is thinner than the head of the average mechanic, however, and such a little thing as that can easily get through his head. And Hutchins goes on after this fashion to tell us how it gets through his head:

"In the tropics labor-saving machinery is bound as time goes on to become more and more profitable. It enables the manufacturer of sugar, cotton cloth or any other article, to use immense quantities of raw material at a time; and with the CHEAP LABOR, which is always available in tropical climates, the manufacture of certain things by oriental capitalists, on or near the place where the

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PRIVATE BULL PEN.

Men Forced to Sleep in Factory Shut Out From the World.

Working, Sleeping and Eating in the Shop—Nothing Better Illustrates Depth of the Degradation of the American Working Man—S. T. & L. A. to the Rescue.

NORTH ADAMS, Mass., July 11.—The strike at Millard's shop assumed a new phase Saturday, according to the statements of John Trainor, one of the men, who has been working in the cutting room, and who was discharged Saturday.

As is known, the men who are taking the strikers' places have been sleeping and boarding in the shop, where accommodations have been provided for them. Mr. Trainor, who came from Manchester, N. H., about a week ago, has been living in this way, without seeing very much of the outside world, although he has been down street occasionally.

Friday night he attended the band concert, and after returning to the shop, was told by the watchman that there were two persons at the gate who wished to speak to him. He went down, and found two of the strikers there. He said he did not care to keep up the details with them for a moment, and then evasion, and returned to the shop. Saturday morning he was called into the office, and told by N. L. Millard that they did not care to keep a man who held communications with the strikers. Mr. Trainor explained the amount of the communications, and insisted that he had the privilege of going outside, which was not denied. He was told, however, that if he wished to stay, he must agree not to hold any talks or "be in" with the strikers. Mr. Trainor decided to maintain his personal liberty and left the shop.

He says that afterwards he was told by one of the employees there that orders had been given that none of the new men were to be allowed to leave the shop after dark, and that if they went out before dark and failed to return, they were not to be allowed entrance. Mr. Trainor said there were several of the new men whom he thought would object to this manner of "holding a job."

N. L. Millard was out of the city to-day, but C. K. Millard was asked in regard to the matter, and refused to have anything to say concerning Mr. Trainor's discharge.

Mr. Trainor says that there are about sixteen outside cutters at work in the room now, but that only four or five of these are first-class cutters, and that the room is turning out a very small proportion of what it should.

Those who are unacquainted with a shoe shop can hardly appreciate what it means to live in one. The fetid, animal odor of the leather; the dust; the human atmosphere left after the workers go; the oil and grime from the machinery; the paste, soap and rank in hot weather, make the shoe shop one of the best places in the world to leave. It is depressing even to go into one for a few minutes when the machinery is not in operation. But to sleep in one! Cattle endure their own stall, but they sickens and die when confined in an unclean pen. A stable is a paradise when compared with a shoe shop. Nothing can illustrate the depth to which the working class has fallen as does this sleeping in the factory.

Some time ago the shops commenced to paint the lower panes of the windows in order to prevent the employees from looking out. That was not only an insult, it was a direct physical injury. Then they brought in a number of oppressive rules, but no one believed that the time would come when they would be forced to sleep in the factory.

North Adams has had its share of labor troubles, and more than its share of union leeches. The town authorities have done nothing to prevent this last outrage, and it is probable that nothing will be done. The only encouraging rift in the clouds is that the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance is gaining ground, and will put up a fight on these as on other matters.

The good citizens of Portsmouth, N. H., are much worked up because the naval officers do not consider them as associates. When we have an army and a navy we must take all that goes with it. An officer is superior to a civilian, and the sooner our little, one-horse tradesmen sink the idea that they can stand covered in the presence of the striking arm of the nation, the better. We had the same state of affairs at Washington in the matter of presidents, but that was none of our business. The army and navy must fight it out themselves. Long live the new social lions, both of the sea and the land-army.

MURDERED.

Children of Evicted Workers at Preston, Pa.

High-Handed Outrages Committed on Their Employes by the Pressed Steel Car Company—Thirty Families Rendered Homeless—Tales of Suffering and Death.

(Special to the DAILY PEOPLE.)
PITTSBURG, Pa., July 15.—To-day's issue of the DAILY PEOPLE gives a brief account of the eviction at Preston, of the families of striking employes of the Pressed Steel Car Company. The particulars of this affair reveal the damnable lengths to which the capitalists will go in order to keep down the working class.

The town of Preston is made up of 250 double houses. These houses are owned by the Fidelity Land Company, which is an annex of the Pressed Steel Car Company. The dwellings are occupied by the workmen of the Pressed Steel Car Company, and the rent is taken out of their wages at the office of the company. Pay day comes every two weeks, and tenants are not allowed to get behind in their rent. The town is policed by special officers of the company.

The moon looked down upon a strange scene last Friday night on the banks of the Ohio near the works. It was the second time the moon had looked upon the sight. The place was an old apple orchard, just below the town of Preston, where the employees of the car company live, and where some twenty-five or thirty families had been evicted. Much indignation has been aroused by these evictions and the attending circumstances. The blame is laid at the door of the actual evictors. Representatives of the company pretend that they are absolutely ignorant of the true state of affairs. But their statement is not believed even by the most gullible.

The first sight witnessed by a DAILY PEOPLE reporter who visited the camp was a baby three or four months old, with a pallor in its little face that showed plainly death was very near. The little one belonged to a family who had been evicted the day before, and had lain out all night in the orchard. Tales of sick women and small children being summarily ejected from their homes, with their meager household effects, with no other alternative than, spending the night in the open air, exposed to the chill and fog of the lowland, were numerous.

The scenes about Preston beggar description. There was hardly a family which did not include a baby of less than a year, and children of two, three and five were everywhere. But by the early part of the afternoon the majority of the evicted had found new abiding places and wagons moved them to McKees Rocks and Pittsburgh. Late in the evening there were still four or five families who had not been able to get new quarters and expected to spend another night in the open.

Wednesday night there were fifteen or twenty families camped out in the orchard. Not a single one had shelter of any kind over them, not even a tent or the excuse for one. Early in the morning the men of the families struck out for the city and nearby towns in quest of work and homes.

As a result of the night spent in the open several of the children, especially the babies, were sick yesterday. From a dozen or more of the evicted the DAILY PEOPLE reporter learned of the death of a baby on Wednesday night about eleven o'clock while the family was camped in the orchard. The father and mother left the scene of the bereavement early yesterday morning and none, in the general confusion, could tell where they had gone. Attempts to get the name of the father of the dead babe were fruitless.

Over on the edge of the orchard, directly back of the western side of Preston, was camped under a big apple tree, a young workman with his wife and only child, a baby of perhaps four months. He gave his name as John Pollock. His wife was bending over a cradle in the cradle, with eyes closed and in a comatose condition. The father came up and asked his wife whether the babe was still alive. The mother was doubtful, and several of the bystanders examined the little form to see if it was still living.

along with them. My baby, I think, will not live. It is almost dead now."

Both the father and mother were in a pitiable state of mind. They were dazed by the events of the previous twenty-four hours, and could only stand and look at their child lying motionless in the cradle. They had evidently lost all hope of saving it. Nor did it need a practiced eye to see that the babe was fast dying. It was unconscious all the time the reporter was present, and its face had already taken on a deathly pale hue.

The next place visited was the office of Dr. Ewing, at the corner of the street where the car lines enter Preston. He was asked first if the sick among the evicted had been given any medical attendance by him, and whether he knew of the bad state of affairs down in the orchard.

"I know nothing of the matter," Dr. Ewing said.

"Did you attend the sick baby of Pollock, doctor?"

"No, I did not, and I don't know anything about it."

"But he has one of your prescription blanks, and describes you as the physician who gave it to him."

"You needn't ask me any more questions," hotly exclaimed the doctor, "for I won't answer them. I don't propose to be quizzed by newspaper reporters. It's none of your business, anyway."

The physician not being a good source of information, the newspaper man turned to hunt up some of the inhabitants. He was met at the end of the street by William Hughes, rental agent of the Fidelity Land Company. The introduction was rather violent, and came about by Hughes walking up to the reporter and saying:

"Young man, I advise you to get out of this as soon as you can, for if you don't, you might be taken out." Asked for reasons for extending such an invitation Hughes simply reiterated the statement that inquirers were not wanted and had better leave at the first opportunity.

After leaving Hughes, the reporter pursued his inquiries among the other residents, this time under the uninvited espionage of two big special company policemen. In nearly every house visited the inmate gave intelligence of outrages at the evictions. One of the worst was that where a woman with a one-day old baby was carried out on a mattress, while another who had been ill and not fully recovered, had to walk out to her temporary home in the orchard.

Those who were put out say they were evicted, because they went on strike two weeks ago in the riveting department. The Pressed Steel Car Company officials deny that any strike existed, but say that they discharged a number of men who were about to go on strike, and that many of the discharged men happened to be those who were put out. They deny that a strike exists in any manner. To place the responsibility for the trouble is not difficult. The Fidelity Land Company, which is part and parcel of the Pressed Steel Car Company, is, as stated, the owner of the property and houses.

The eviction of sixteen families was ordered by the Car Company, and the agents of the Fidelity Land Company at once put the orders into effect in the most brutal manner.

Superintendent Thomas M. Porter, of the Western Pennsylvania Humane Society, stated last night that so far no complaints had been made to him of the situation at Preston. He stated that he would take two of his officers and go to the scene to-day, prepared to make a thorough investigation.

BAFFLED.
Attempt of Political Thugs to Break Up a Socialist Meeting.

ALLEGHENY, Pa., July 12.—Last Tuesday night the Socialist Labor Party held two open-air meetings in the Wood's Run district, inhabited by the slaves of the Schoon Pressed Steel Car Works.

One meeting was at the corner of Manhattan and Rebecca streets; attendance about 500. The other was at the corner of Adams and Beaver streets, and was much the larger meeting.

During the progress of the meeting at Manhattan and Rebecca streets, a number of men mingled with the crowd and tried to disturb the meeting. These men tried their best to create an uproar by interrupting the speakers and by bumping through the crowd.

Several times they called upon the crowd to cheer for Bryan, but there was no response.

During all this interruption not a policeman could be found. The crowd finally took matters into its own hands and notified the thugs to keep quiet or get out. After that there was no more trouble. The crowd remained long after the last speaker had closed. A number of books and leaflets were sold.

It was afterwards learned that the politicians had sent their henchmen to disturb the meeting; to create a riot if possible, as a pretext to run the speakers in jail. This explains the absence of the police when wanted by the Socialists to preserve order. They were somewhere in the immediate vicinity, however, ready to obey the orders of the politicians.

The eagerness of the crowd to hear the speakers and their determination to preserve order upset the plans of the political thugs. The Socialist movement is making rapid progress here.

Texas Socialists.

The State Convention of the Socialist Labor Party of Texas has been called to meet in San Antonio July 22, to nominate Presidential Electors and other candidates; also to arrange for the campaign. The following are the officers of the State Committee: Frank Leitner, Organizer, 226 Centre street, San Antonio; Samuel J. Garrison, Secretary, 718 North Flores street, San Antonio.

TRUST SMASHED.

The Five States' Milk Producers' Association.

Anti-Trust Small Farmers Try Some Transfiguration of Their Own and Go to Pieces—History of the Five States' Milk Producers' Association—A Conversation That Let in Light.

BINGHAM, N. Y., July 10.—A meeting of the Five States' Milk Producers' Association, of moment not only to the producers but to the consumers of New York, will be held at the Arlington Hotel, in this city on Thursday. At that time steps will be taken to abrogate the contract with Flint & Co. of New York. The members of the committee say the contract has not been lived up to in spirit or letter. It is also contended that Flint & Co. failed to carry out their agreement and put up some money to help the farmers out in their milk war of May 10. On the other hand the firm contends that it was under no such compact, and that the only money they agreed to put up was to be used in marketing the milk in New York. They say that if time is given them they can successfully handle all the milk and produce beyond a possibility the upsetting of their plans by the Consolidated Milk Exchange and the milk dealers.

The above telegram is a notification that the beginning of the end has come so far as the F. S. M. P. A. is concerned. Another attempt on the part of the little farmer to save himself from the overwhelming danger of total destruction by means of a trust of his own.

Early in March, 1899 a writer in THE PEOPLE gave an account of the beginning of the "Five States Association," and noted its downfall. The article written at that time is of value now that the "Farmers' Trust" is breaking up, and portions of it follow:

FORMING A TRUST.
The farmers of New York State who are now selling milk to the combine which controls the milk supply of New York City, have been instrumental in forming what is called the "Five States' Milk Producers' league," composed of milk producers in New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Connecticut and Pennsylvania.

The plan of organization is as follows: The officers of the league go around and get from each farmer producing sufficient milk to sell a "power of attorney" to sell for said farmer all the milk produced by him; said "power of attorney" to begin September 1, 1900. All farmers granting such power of attorney to become members of the "Five States League."

The object of the league is to control sufficient of the supply of milk for New York City, and other towns in the five states mentioned, to fix the price which shall be paid for milk at the railroad stations.

Heretofore farmers have had to sell their milk at the railroad as low as three with the aid of the "Five States League," it is the intention to raise the price, to two and one half cents per quart at the railroad stations.

TRUST STARTER TALKS.
During a conversation with the "Five States League," I gleaned the following allegations: That said league would have control absolutely, after September 1, of over two-thirds of the milk supply of New York, Buffalo, Boston, Rochester, Albany, Philadelphia, Providence, Jersey City and several other large towns; that the league was composed of any and all farmers who sold milk; that absolute control of the individual farmer's milk had been vested in the officers of the league, and that on September 1 "hell is going to be turned loose" until the farmers get the price fixed by the league.

On my asking this gentlemanly farmer how they intended to turn hell loose," he said, "By withholding the supply of milk."

"But that would cause awful misery in the cities, especially for the children," I suggested.

"Well, what has that got to do with us?" exclaimed the farmer, "we've got to live, too; anyway, you people in the city would have to give in two days."

"Yes," said I, "but it is not we people in the cities who are to blame for the lack of profit you complain about now, we have no objections to you farmers making a living; we ourselves, that is the working class, are not causing your trouble; it is the capitalists."

"That's it," said the farmer gentleman, "its those damned capitalists we are trying to get at."

THOSE WHO SUFFER.
"Yes, but you don't get THEM, you get US," said I. "Why not join with join with them and thereby benefit making the implements of production the working class and fight for the overthrow of capitalism with the private ownership of the wealth producing and distributing agencies? Why not rid the country of capitalism and capitalists by making the implements of production and distribution collective property?"

"Well," answered he, "if we had the government ownership of railroads then we need not pay so much to bond holders and corporations, I am in favor of that."

"Then you could sell milk for less than it is now sold," said I, "and thereby benefit the workingman in the city, eh?"

"No, you see with milk selling at the station for two and one-half cents a quart a man couldn't clear more than \$1,000 a year on a herd of twenty cows; and 1,000 is little enough for any man who has five or six thousand dollars capital invested."

"But," said I, "if you get your one and a quarter cents a quart for milk now and you raise the price to two and one-half

cents, won't the retailer in the city raise the retail price?"

"Oh, yes, I suppose so," said he, "but that's got nothing to do with us, we don't care what the retailer charges; all we want is the two and a half cents a quart."

"Yes, but suppose before you get it," said I, "your fight may cause the death of many children, what then?"

NOT THEIR BUSINESS.
"Ah, we can't help that, that's not our business," said this "Nature's nobleman."

"Well, say," said I, "don't you think it would be better if you were to combine with the working class and jointly secure the collective ownership of all land, tools, factories, railroads, machines, mines, etc., then when you produced you would be certain of getting equal value in some other man's product, and it would not be necessary to corner the market and thus cause the misery and death for perhaps thousands of men, women and children?"

"Say," said he, "do you mean that the land, cows, buildings, horses, farm machinery and all like that should be owned by the nation?"

"Yes."

"Oh, no! Oh, no!" objected he, "I've worked for what I've got, and I'm not going to turn it over to a lot of lazy, good-for-nothing tramps from the cities, oh, no!"

"But you said you favored the government ownership of railroads, didn't you?"

"Yes, but that's different," said he, "I could get cheaper rates then."

"Well," said I, "if the working man could get government ownership of land, cows, farms, etc., he could get cheaper milk, see?"

"Well, he'll never get it while farmers have anything to say," said Mr. Farmer.

FOOLS AND FOOLS.

And there I quit this, according to Debs, second-cousin-to-nephew-Billy of the workers, rioting in glorious visions of how his "Five States Milk Producers' League" was going to knock the stuffing out of the milk trust; all in the interest of the poor, dear, weak, little proletariat, who so badly needs the tender and thoughtful care of his elder and larger brother: the employing farmer, supplemented, as it must be, by the solicitude and self denying abnegation of that demolisher of trusts and boomer of assassinations a la Miles: that great and only one-cent-latter-day-silver-bug-forty-square-miles-of-nastiness-and-combined-electric-shocker yecelp, the "New York Journal."

It was a wise man who said: "There are fools and fools, but don't forget the farmer," and especially the two-by-nine buckeye farmer, trying to form a trust, which trust will get one solar plexus blow from J. P. Morgan and then "wake up"—as the Irishman said—"to find himself dead."

TRUST SMASHERS.

The farmers naturally secured the services of a firm of "trust smashers" in their attempt to form their trust and, as usual, the "trust smashers" were close connections of those who own trusts.

In getting Flint & Co. interested they felt safe, then they had leaders, so they did. But they led them into the trust camp, and they are there hard and fast as badly off as before, if not worse.

STEWING CONVICTS.
Brockway Turns Steam on Recalcitrant Prisoners.

ELMIRA, N. Y., July 12.—A New York paper is responsible for the statement that Superintendent Brockway of the Elmira Reformatory has devised a new and novel plan for the punishment of inmates of the Reformatory. No one but a capitalist brute could conceive such a diabolical punishment for men who disobey the mogul of the Reformatory.

The new punishment consists in shutting the offending prisoners in a room that is nearly air tight and then turning steam in on them from a pipe connected with the boiler. "Stewing" is the technical name for the punishment, and it is said that Superintendent Brockway is well pleased with the subduing effect it has on the average convict.

We are often asked what we are going to do with those capitalists and their parasites who refuse to do their share of the work necessary to feed, clothe and educate the people under the Co-operative Commonwealth. We usually reply that such details of social organization will be dealt with when the time comes.

In the meantime it might be well to keep a record of the devices resorted to by capitalists to-day to make unwilling convicts work. They may serve as valuable precedents.

If a capitalist parasite like Brockway is allowed to stew men who refuse to work or who resort to other infractions of capitalist law, why should not the working class, when they get into power stew a few of the refractory capitalists?

By all means let us remember Brockway's stewing tank.

A Call.

The Sections of the Socialist Labor Party are herewith called upon to make nominations for one delegate to represent the Party at the National Convention of the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, which will convene in the city of Pittsburgh, Pa., on Thursday, September 20, 1900.

The nominations made must be sent to the undersigned not later than Saturday, August 11, 1900, on which day they shall close.

For the National Executive Committee, Socialist Labor Party.

HENRY KUHN,
National Secretary.

LEGAL VILLIANY.

Capitalist Officials As Labor Oppressors.

Judge Scott and Prosecuting Attorney Pugh of Washington Prove that the Street Car Company's Schedule Compels Employes to break the Law—Men Are Fined, Company Goes Free.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—Those workmen who still entertain the belief that law is law, and that there is but one way of enforcing the law, and that way is the right way, should study carefully the episode that is now being played in the police courts of this city.

Readers of the DAILY PEOPLE have been kept informed from day to day of the grievances of the employes of the Washington Traction and Electric Company, a syndicate that operates all the street railways of Washington. The story of how the company placed bogus cash registers in its cars and made the men settle up for all shortages the bogus indicators exhibited, and thus made from ten to fifty cents a day from each man—this rascality has been fully exposed.

Mention has also been made of how the motormen are compelled by the company to "make time," and that the making of time brings them up against the municipal laws regulating the speed of street cars. From time to time a bicycle policeman will bring into court a motorman charged with running his car in excess of the speed permitted by the city regulations. In the past the men have mutely expressed their belief that their cars were not running in excess of the allowed speed, and the judge has cautioned them to be careful and dismissed the case.

Of late the Traction Company has become more than usually anxious for profits, and has consequently ordered the motormen to speed up the motors to correspond to the new schedule. Since then the bicycle corps have been having their hands full falling in behind cars that went whirling by them like the wind. The cases became so numerous that Judge Scott decided to put a stop to it, and the way he has put a stop to it, or rather the way he announces his determination to put a stop to it, is very good food for the thinking workman.

On Thursday morning Lloyd Paxton, Michael Behm, William Grady, Duke Kendrick and Frank Blackford, motormen employed by the Metropolitan Railway branch of the Traction and Electric Company, were arrested by Bicycle Policemen Rout and charged with operating their cars at a rate of speed in excess of that allowed by law. Each defendant denied that he had violated the law. But the statement of Policeman Rout that his speed meter showed that the cars were being run at from fifteen to eighteen miles an hour was sufficient evidence to establish their guilt in the opinion of Judge Scott, who tried the cases. Consequently Judge Scott fined them \$2 each, and warned them against speeding their cars hereafter.

The prosecution for the city was conducted by Prosecuting Attorney Pugh, and through the questions asked and answered it was determined that it was absolutely impossible to operate the cars between termini in the time prescribed by the railway company without violating the police regulation giving the rate of speed. According to the Washington "Times," questions by Mr. Pugh elicited the following facts:

"The motormen arraigned all operated yellow cars, which ran between the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad station and Eighteenth street and Columbia road. Some of the motormen had previously operated green cars, between the barn at Fifteenth and East Capitol streets and Thirty-sixth and Prospect streets, but were transferred to the yellow cars, they said, because their superintendent had adjudged them too slow to operate green cars. The time allowed by the railway company between the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad terminus and that at Eighteenth street and Columbia road was twenty-three minutes, and the distance between termini is three miles, or possibly a trifle more. The law required that stops be made at eleven street railway crossings. With one or two exceptions the crossings are transfer points, where passengers get on and off. Each stop consumed not less than thirty seconds, which meant a deduction of five and one-half minutes from the time allowance, which had to be made up. In addition about twenty stops were made at various points to take on or let off passengers."

"Those stops consumed about fifteen seconds each, or a total of five minutes, which, added to the time consumed at the crossing stops, aggregated ten and one-half minutes to be deducted from the running time of twenty-three minutes. Thus it was shown that the motormen were expected to cover three miles in thirteen and one-half minutes, or at the rate of at least fifteen miles an hour, whereas the law permits a speed of only twelve miles an hour."

"The motormen explained that if they did not make the time prescribed by the company they were fined or laid off, which amounts to about the same thing, and if they complied with the orders of the company they got into trouble with the police. It was a case, they said, of being 'damned if they did and damned if they did not.'"

"Judge Scott said he appreciated the situation, but must enforce the law. He suggested, as he did when motormen were brought before him on previous occasions, that some step be taken to insure them against prosecution. The motormen declared they were powerless to act, as they must abide by the instructions given them. They were poor, they said, and could not afford to risk the chance of losing their positions in an effort to induce the company to modify its present unreasonable schedule. They also said that they could not

afford to come to court and be fined \$2 in addition to losing a day's pay."

And there you have your capitalist sense of justice!

Judge Scott is one of the prominent figures in the "moral" circles of Washington. He was appointed to his position as police judge through the solicitation of the W. C. T. U. and other organizations who wished to reform the working class through the mechanism of the police court.

And then we have Prosecuting Attorney Pugh, who is also a bright and shining light in the local legal fraternity, and who can deliver lengthy dissertations on the principles of law.

And what kind of a spectacle do they give us?

The capitalist city officials make a law that street cars shall not run faster than twelve miles an hour. Prosecuting Attorney Pugh draws out "conclusive evidence" which proves that the Traction and Electric Company commands its employees to run their cars fifteen or eighteen miles an hour or lose their jobs, thus proving that these same capitalist officials are forcing men, under penalty of starvation, to break the law.

The capitalist prosecuting attorney produces this evidence; the capitalist judge listens to this evidence; and then what do the two jackasses do? Does the jackass prosecuting attorney begin proceedings against the Traction and Electric Company to compel them to cease their persecution of their employees?

Not on your life. The stockholders in the Traction and Electric Company are the same men who used their influence to get Pugh his office. Should he say a word against them he would be minus his job.

And the jackass judge, does he arise and fulminate against such contemptible and criminal action on the part of this wealthy corporation? This judge, who spends all his time fining men and women of the working class and sending them to the workhouse for petty violations of capitalist law, does he take any steps to compel the Traction and Electric Company to cease compelling its employees to break the law under penalty of starvation? Not he. He, too, holds his \$6,000 a year job by appointment, and the very men who indured him for the place he disgraces are the identical stockholders in this identical Traction Company. Should he say a word against them and their extortion, he likewise would be out of a job. So he expresses his sympathy for the men, since then a day's wages, and then in the evening will hobnob with the very rascals who compel them to break the law or starve, and with those rascals he will war wittily over their great genius as "organizers of industry."

Not a day passes but that we see evidence on all hands of the absolute truth of the contention that all law is class law, and that law will never be enforced against the capitalist class so long as capitalist judges disgrace the bench from which the decisions come.

Out with the Pughs! Out with the Scotts!

Get representatives of the working class as judges of the police courts, and as judges of all other courts.

And then give the villains a taste of their own law construed from the point of view of the workman.

TRAGIC PAGES.
A Remarkable Investigation.

In the account of the United Mine Workers' Tenth National Convention, published in the first volume of Tragic Pages it was shown that Patrick Dolan, President of the Pittsburgh District, had a falling out in the convention with William Warner, the District Secretary. Dolan went with the anti-Hannanites, while Warner stuck by the Hannanites, hence the unpleasantness.

After the National Convention adjourned, the Pittsburgh District Convention was held. There the row between those worthies broke out anew. It reached its climax when Warner stood up with a bundle of receipts in his hand and said: "Dolan, you owe the district three hundred and four dollars; you had better pay it before you talk any more."

Dolan, flushed with rage and whiskey, arose and said: "Warner, I don't owe the district a nickel, and you know it. That is not my signature on those receipts. Warner, you are a liar and a forger."

Warner again arose and replied: "Dolan, these receipts that I hold in my hand are signed by you in stencil. You got the money. You are a liar and a thief."

Here, indeed, was a pretty mess. Was District President Dolan a liar and a thief, or was Secretary-Treasurer Warner a liar and a forger? Or, yet, again, were both what each claimed the other to be?

The miners proceeded to appoint a committee to find out.

Ten men met for fourteen days at \$3.50 per day and railroad fare, and after spending some \$500 they reported that they could not make head or tail of things, and with this Scotch verdict of not proven they were discharged. The miners in the Pittsburgh district are sitting on the hill-sides every evening and dolefully asking which of our officers was the liar and forger; which the liar and the thief?

What followed is as shameful as the incident itself. Warner knew that because of the exposure of his brother connection made in the PEOPLE, that it would be useless for him to run for reelection as Secretary-Treasurer of the Pittsburgh District, so he pulled out of the race, and then this fellow who could not clear himself of the charge of being a liar and a forger, was appointed a national organizer by Mitch H, the gold-standard Hanna Republican president of the United Mine Workers.

And these are your leaders!

Oh, miners, when will you have the pluck, energy and intelligence to fire the whole rotten pack from off your backs and join the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance.

M. A. HICKEY.

IN THE NORTHWEST.

The Workers Rising to Dignity of Manhood.

The Uncompromising Policy of the Socialist Labor Party Wins the Favor of the Proletarians—Detailed Account of the Campaign.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., July 14.—The Socialist Labor Party's campaign in Minnesota may now be considered formally opened since Edward Kris, Duluth workman, who is the Socialist Labor Party candidate for Governor, has spent three days in the Twin City this week, speaking to large and hostile audiences. Not that the workmen of Minneapolis are not beginning to work, for the Socialists kept up the agitation persistently and actively ever since it got rid of its garro load last year, holding weekly meetings every week on the streets, no matter what weather permitted, and keeping the indoor meetings until two weeks ago when it grew so warm that they could not be drawn indoors.

But Edward Kris's visit has put new life into the work. He addressed the successful meetings in St. Paul on Monday evening, Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons. On Tuesday evening he spoke in Minneapolis to an audience of 500, listened with the closest attention more than an hour while he smashed the false pretenses of Republican and Democratic and Populist politicians, and showed to his proletarian, or workmen, hearers where their interests lay. The attention was close and the speech in the audience was only broken by occasional applause or approving exclamations which greeted the speaker's telling points.

On Wednesday evening Kris spoke in North Minneapolis to a good audience, and here he stirred up the enemy. Night before there had been no opposition, nothing but enthusiastic approval. But here, while there was plenty of enthusiasm and the majority of audience made their approval manifest, there was an aggressive position on the part of a minority who showed itself when, at the close of the address Kris invited questions. This began at once a fire of queries, answered by discussion which lasted till Kris was obliged to start for home, leaving squads of Socialists and anti-socials around the street excitedly debating the subject.

Meetings have long been regularly held in this locality on Sunday evenings, but a week-day audience seems to be found Socialism a new topic, and so good work done in stirring up the somnolent slaves cannot be measured now.

When Kris was nominated for governor, he was the choice of the masses in this Section on his reputation as an aggressive, clear-headed, fighting, S. P. man, for very few had met him personally. Now that they have seen and heard him talk, they realize that there has been no mistake made in the man to represent the proletarian, a ty that knows no compromise, no surrender, no concealment of purpose, but open fight till his aims are accomplished. His visit here has done good in many ways. Minnesota members of the Socialist Labor Party, who ed the campaign hoping to double the vote of 1898, but the indications of larger increase are so many and growing so strong, that now they don't want to make any guesses—they just want to fall and "take the good the gods send." And there will be no let-up in effort—on the contrary, the activity increase from now to November. A member of the party but who could double his capacity for work—cause the need is so pressing and workers far too few.

MALLONEY.

To Tour Massachusetts.

BOSTON, Mass., July 12.—The Local Committee of the Socialist Labor Party of Massachusetts has arranged following tour for Joseph F. H. the Party's candidate for President.

July 13, Chelsea; 14, Woburn; 15, body; 16, Salem; 17, Lynn; 18, Boston;

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY AND TRADE UNIONISM.

Shall a Socialist Hold Office in a Pure and Simple Trade Union?

Among the many debates of importance held during the late National Convention of the Socialist Labor Party, the question of whether or not a Socialist should hold office in a pure and simple trade union was more important or significant than that connected with the Party's attitude on the subject of Trade Unionism. The question came up in a practical manner.

MEIKO MEYER'S RESOLUTION.

The delegate from Michigan, Meiko Meyer, offered the following amendment to the Party Constitution on the question of membership in the S. L. P.: "Any member of the S. L. P. who accepts office in a pure and simple trade or labor organization, he shall be considered an enemy of the S. L. P. and shall be expelled. If any officer of a pure and simple trade or labor organization applies for membership in the S. L. P. he shall be rejected."

Twenty-one delegates took part in the debate. Most of the speeches made are given below.

In introducing the motion,

DANIEL DE LEON (N. Y.)

"My experience tells me that the pure and simple leaders give jobs to socialists for the purpose of corrupting them, upon the same principle that the capitalist politicians give jobs to workingmen for the purpose of corrupting the workingmen. (Applause.) The workingmen's movement, the labor movement, as a rule, has been prostituted in this country by the labor politicians and otherwise, that the capitalist politicians give to some individual workingmen, and they give such jobs as a bribe. They do not choose a dull or quiet man. They choose a man who is clever, above the average, a man who has some influence over the judgment of the workingman whom he comes in contact with. Then they have that man by a string. He has to protect his job, and, having to protect his job, he goes through that string, as through a tube, and the capitalist politicians dictate the tune he must sing. In the hands of the labor politicians, the jobs at the disposal of the pure and simple union. They pick out some workingman who is a member of the S. L. P.; and they have a keen eye and a keen nose for a weak spot."

Then the case of Isaac Bennett. I considered Bennett to be a good man, who understood socialism well. He was violent against the pure and simple, and was as violent against the capitalists as the pure and simple. He was violent against the capitalists and the pure and simple. The pure and simple smelt Bennett's weak spot. His capacity to do a job in the factory had been destroyed for some time; his capacity to do his little cock-roach cigar factory had been materially impaired. So the man had a little tenement house, he could be supported by those party members who paid for the cigars that he supplied them with. But the opportunity for such jobs decreased; more and more cigar-maker members of the Socialist Labor Party had to set up tenement cigar factories of their own; of course their field also was the members of the party; consequently there was competition between them and presently they had to be halved, quartered, and reduced by ten, twenty and more. Bennett found that he could not make a living. The fakirs heard of it and they gave him a job on the strike committee. When he got on the strike committee, it was his interest to start strikes and keep them up, despite orders of his union. He was a sell.

Take another case, that of Tobin. I was one of my sorrows that I had a deal to do against him. Tobin was a good man; he had a clear idea of socialism; he understood it exactly. Through the influence of THE PEOPLE he advertised himself, not intentionally, but he became advertised to the fakirs. There was Murray, of the K. of L. who was a powerful man, but he was put out at Philadelphia. Murray, who started the K. of L. and the Shoe Workers Union, with that understanding of human nature for which I must give the fakirs credit, did not pick out himself, did not pick out the man; he looked over the field and picked out this one dangerous man, Bennett, and other fakirs, he picked out Tobin. And just as soon as Tobin was an office-holder in that union, the union changed. He began to be a danger; began to wobble; began to have two different faces, three

four and ten as he travelled through the country. At Cleveland he makes a socialist speech, reported in the "Volksfreund," which is a very fine speech. Then he goes down to Covington, Ky., and there makes a pure and simple speech, and here in New York, backed by the Allied Printing Trades, backed by the fakirs of the International Union, goes upon the platform with them, pushes them forward, breathing the pure and simple rot of "get together," "fight capital with capital," and steps forward to organize the shoe workers, and never once denies these poisonous principles that have been poured in his presence into the ears of these men. He tried to establish an organization in the city of New York against the Alliance and that was what broke the camel's back, and we went for him.

"I can give you a large number of illustrations, but I think I can condense it all by repeating that these jobs are used by the pure and simple against the Socialist Labor Party the same as capitalist politicians use their jobs against the working-class at large. And we should stop it. We have seen, owing to exceptional conditions, bona fide, honest, good members of the party who have not succumbed to that influence, but, if they have character enough, they will admit that they will have to be sacrificed for the benefit of the party. If we do not establish a principle of that sort, we expose ourselves to having the fakirs get their handwork right into our organizations. By means of having these men in our ranks, fakirs can at any time be heard in our assemblies. I can cite you, for instance, when in 1895 the motion was made by comrade Sanial, I think—that the Alliance be endorsed by Section New York, there was a carpenter who subsequently became a cantankerous Kangaroo—not beastly drunk on the night of July 8 so as to pick up courage—a member of the party then, who spoke violently against the motion, and as soon as the motion was carried, he sent his boy with the news across to a saloon where P. J. McGuire was anxiously waiting to see what action Section New York had taken.

The Alliance will inquire into the political activity of the officers of the Alliance and requires that no member of the Alliance shall take any active part in politics unless such politics be the politics of the S. L. P. and no other. In line with this, we should take this precaution as prevent any member of the party from accepting a job from the pure and simple or a man who has a job in a pure and simple union from joining the party." (Applause.)

NATIONAL SECY. HENRY KUHN.

"This is certainly a very important step we are about to take, if this amendment of Comrade Meyer is adopted, and we ought to understand full well what we are doing. I must say that I do not favor it. The terms 'officers of pure and simple unions' and 'pure and simple unions' would have to be a little more clearly defined. I feel confident that at this very day a great number of members of the Party, good and active members of the Party, are officers in a way of such unions, recording secretaries, financial secretaries, whatever it may be. Members of the Socialist Labor Party will sometimes go into very small towns, will find there a union of their trade, and because of their knowledge of the labor movement, and because of their energy, push and intelligence, they become very soon the whole show, and naturally are lifted into such positions by the members of such union. They are too insignificant; you cannot compare that with the Tobin matter, with the case of any of these men whom the pure and simple would think worth while capturing and buying—that is utterly out of the question. But there are such men, all over the country, members of the Party, who hold offices in these unions one way or another. It has been my experience, with a number of correspondents of mine who are organizers of Sections, that they were at the same time officers of such unions. Comrade Meyer himself for a long time was an officer of such a union. Hammond, for instance, was for many years, I think, officer in the typographical union in Minneapolis. Another comrade, one of our best men in Brooklyn, a German, one of the most active men, Gleifort, member and president of the Carpenters' union in Brooklyn has together with a number of other Party men, kept the Kangaroos there down, the fighting sometimes leading to the raising of chairs. And throughout the years of my experience, any number of such men have come to my notice in my correspondence. When we adopt a resolution of that sort, we ought to fully understand what it means and its consequences, and what effect it will have all over the country and how many members of the Party bound, compelled to make a living at their trades, and very often bound and compelled under the circumstances to be members of these unions, will be placed before the choice of either getting out of the Party or resigning those positions that they may hold as president of a local union, treasurer, recording secretary, or whatever else it might be. This we ought to fully understand before we take action."

JOSEPH P. MALLONEY, MASS.

"While there may be instances of comrades, and true comrades, that have to work in the pure and simple unions, this resolution does not prevent a comrade from being a member of a pure and simple union, but prohibits him from being an officer of it. I believe he is more use on the floor of a union meeting than he is in an office. (Applause.) This is the point to be summed up: Are the number of cases and the number of unions swung from pure and simple into revolutionary fighting movements in the majority, or the fakirs that have got into pure and simple labor movements and swung them into corruption?"

"De Leon cites Tobin. In 1896 I participated in a six-cornered debate with Tobin. There were Democrats, Republicans, Prohibitionists, Silver Bugs and Gold Bugs, Tobin and myself, and the best speech that was made there that day was made by Tobin. I happened to speak after the Republican, the Democrat speaking first. Tobin spoke last, and he picked up all the ends that had been neglected and simply threw them into my side of the scale. He made one of the best socialist speeches, I think, was made that whole year in Massachusetts. But look at what the man has done afterwards. He went into the City of Brockton and there he would cause a strike. From evidence given to me he organized a strike—gets the men out, gets the sentiment of the men, and pulls out his watch and tells them that he must hurriedly leave and catch a train, and goes down to the board of trade of that city and gives them the whole sentiment of the strikers, tells the board of trade there that the men are a gang of thick-heads and fools and do know what they want. Next day the City of Brockton was placarded everywhere that the strike was lost, the backbone was broken. Tobin, the man who was receiving revenue from those strikers and his source of living, broke that strike. In the City of Brockton he compels the manufacturers to pull twenty-five cents a week out of the men's pay. In Holbrook it is exactly the same thing. In the City of Lynn the manufacturers get him to organize pure and simple unions. Eight years ago in Massachusetts for a shoe-worker to belong to a pure and simple union was evidence that he would be discharged; now it is evidence that he will be discharged if he does not belong to the union. You must belong to Tobin's union."

Now, then, is there any comparison between this and where a member that is loyal to the Party has gone into and swung a union like that into the S. T. & L. A.?

The fakirs have been most cunning and corrupt. They are people who have been far-seeing, so far as corruption is concerned, and Tobin is the leader of the fakirs of the United States to-day. He is sagacious, astute, and understands, as De Leon says, something of the human nature of people, and he takes advantage of it. And if we are going to have a loyal member in the branches of the Boot and Shoe Workers Union, and that man is so short-sighted and small-minded as to occupy a position where all his time and energies go to the benefit of the fakir gang, instead of going on the floor and fighting them tooth and nail, I say that that comrade is not assuming an attitude that he ought to assume. Consequently I am in favor of this resolution." (Applause.)

DELEGATE REID (R. I.)

"I do not believe that the amendment should be so sweeping as to prohibit men from being officers of pure and simple labor unions under some capacities. I favor prohibiting salaried officers. We know that the S. T. & L. A. has not extended its ramifications to every corner nor the S. L. P. to every little town. There are certain occasions that can be taken advantage of that this might prohibit. I think it should be made to cover all salaried officers of any economic organization other than the S. T. & L. A. Because there is no question about it, from the general experience we have, of the tendency of members of the Party—and it is generally in a community where the Party is not sufficiently strong to hold a man down—the tendency

to be placed in these positions. And one feature not looked at: that activity in a trade union generally results, if that trade union is active in any sense at all—in that the individual who is quite prominent and apt to be elected to office, gaining, of course, the ill feeling of the bosses, finds his chances for a job at his trade or craft are impaired, the chances of gaining employment and supporting himself at that particular calling are somewhat uncertain."

Then a job is proposed or comes to him as an officer of a pure and simple trade union. He buoys himself up with the hope that he is sufficiently strong to get hold of that organization and swing it into a progressive movement, but immediately upon getting into position the enmity of the bosses increases still further against him and he finds himself in a peculiar place, he finds that now he has a number of bosses, finds it better to temporize and not to take a bold stand; that the disruption of the organization which, he reasons, does "some good," would be accomplished should he be too harsh; gradually he develops and goes forward until he becomes an open enemy of the Socialist Labor Party. I think, for that reason, it might be well to have a resolution of this kind passed barring salaried officers."

I agree with Malloney that comrades should have sufficient sense to burden upon the pure and simple all the work, and use their energy and time for the education of the workers inside and out of the unions. It is the height of foolishness for the Socialist Labor Party members, at this stage of the game, to accept jobs at the hands of the pure and simple unions and thus handicap themselves in the matter of agitation. I think we should put some bar upon this for the good of our own membership."

"A great many comrades are under the illusion that we can do some good on the inside. I have experience that shows that even capturing an organization is not sufficient. Building up the real Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance will have to be done outside. In the National Union of the Textile Workers some years ago, we sent a delegation from Rhode Island up to that convention which was located in Lawrence, Mass., and virtually captured the whole executive board. It is true that two or three of the salaries were not sufficiently large possibly to tempt 'Yours truly' to develop down the slope towards fakirism, but the executive board under their control spent all the money that year in sending out some 20,000 to 30,000 Socialist pamphlets. It sent out a manifesto which was sufficiently strong to receive the endorsement of the editor of THE PEOPLE by its appearance in THE PEOPLE. But it was not sufficient to capture that organization in that way. We did our work, but we could find throughout the whole country that comrades, who were in sympathy with us, but not sufficiently aggressive in this matter, could not see the necessity for the harsh measures, were always afraid of their organization being 'disrupted,' and in that way some officers of the S. L. P. and also members of the Textile Workers Union really handicapped and balked the work."

"Philadelphia is an illustration of that case, where people claiming to be Socialists, holding cards in the Socialist Labor Party, actually voted—when we went to that next convention and made our last grand stand, when the Hon. P. J. McGuire was sent there by Gompers, and the recommendation in my report was submitted that we join the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance outright—Socialists so-called, who at former conventions had supported resolutions of a Socialist nature, were found voting against the proposition. Therefore, I believe it is necessary to protect such people as this. It is necessary, in these districts where the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance sentiment is strong, that these comrades be protected by being forbidden to hold any position in that way, and going into these organizations and wasting their energies. I therefore offer this as a substitute:

"That no SALARIED officer of an economic organization other than the S. T. & L. A. shall hold membership in the Socialist Labor Party." (Seconded.)

DALTON (WASH.).

"The substitute by Delegate Reid appears to bear within it the seed of the very evil we want to get rid of. Comrade Kuhn stated that there were men throughout the country, good members of the Socialist Labor Party, who were in pure and simple trade unions, and who, because of their knowledge of the labor movement, and because they towered head and shoulders as a matter of fact above the staves and most of the ignorant fakirs, were given those positions. Comrade De Leon has well set forth what becomes of the man who is given a salaried place. I think there is no need to dwell on that. But I am not in favor of inserting the word 'salaried' in there, for the very reason that Comrade Kuhn tells us about. If it is true that the energy, the activity and the intelligence of a Socialist workingman are used to build up and buttress up that which is a buttress of capitalism, then the Socialist Labor Party should say in words in which there can be no mistake, 'You must not accept any office, salaried or otherwise, in them. If you are forced by the conditions of your trade, if you are forced in order to get bread and butter, to join a pure and simple trade union, let that be as far as you go in unconscious disloyalty to your class. Do not attempt to keep in existence that thing which we are fighting to keep out of existence. Do not with your words and energy help them in any way.' If that pure and simple union would go to pieces without the aid of the

Socialist, what does the Socialist do in there? This convention marks a forward step. It will say to the world, 'The revolution has proceeded to this point where no longer we shall call on our comrades to carry the revolutionary spirit into the pure and simple labor fat-livered, rotten, decay-duck organizations.' No, we say, 'We call upon the Socialists of the United States to get out of the pure and simple organizations, and smash them to pieces.' (Applause.) If you say to me that we will lose good Socialists, I say you had better lose them long ago. We lost many a 'good comrade' on July 10 in New York, 'Frisco, Chicago, and other places, and to-day and last night we exulted and said, 'All hail to the kangaroo that we lost! Long may he go to his own funeral! I am not in favor of inserting 'salaried.' I think it should be stated explicitly and in words that no man can mistake: 'No member of the Socialist Labor Party shall accept any office in any pure and simple organization,' and I hope that when the next convention of the Socialist Labor Party meets, when the proletariat of this country gathers again in a revolutionary assemblage, that the words will then be put in: 'No member of the Socialist Labor Party shall join a pure and simple organization.' (Applause.)

TECHE (N. Y.).

"As far as I am personally concerned, I am heartily in sympathy with the sentiments spoken. But I believe at the same time there is such a thing as pulling the strings a little too tight, to run a little too fast, and I believe with Comrade Kuhn that circumstances alter cases in many instances. I will give you an instance in my own case. I have belonged to a trade union ever since I came to this country, and belonged to the same in the old country—a small concern, only about, say, ninety men in the whole country left of us. In this organization every officer belongs to our Party, old tried and true comrades, and I can further point out that in percentage of members who are Socialists and of collections made, there is no organization in this country that can come up to it, especially if we take into consideration the wages we have been earning. If this clause goes through without any further ado, all of us must resign, and we flatter ourselves that we have elevated our union. At the same time to try to swing that organization into the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance is as impossible as to fly up to the moon. At the same time to leave the reins of that organization in the hands of a few very reactionary men, that is very hard, too, and that is where we will be placed, and it is very hard to find a straight road out of this jungle. Comrades have spoken about 'salaried.' They are salaried, if you call it salaried, when they get \$5 and \$10 a half year. Probably the whole union will be broken up after the Fourth of July, as we will have to go away. It is very hard to have to give up your union which you have stood by for twenty years. We are affiliated with nothing, but still it is a pure and simple trade union."

LAWRY (PA.).

"I have had some experience with the old style pure and simple trade union. I was a member of the old Miners' National Union of Pennsylvania when I was a boy of fourteen years of age, and was a delegate to the convention of the American Association of Iron and Steel Workers held in 1883. I have been a member of the old style unions for thirteen years and know something about them. What is a member of the Socialist Labor Party in an old style pure and simple union for? Simply because he has got to be. What is it but to get a job or to be paid a salary or to get there for the purpose of securing such? As Comrade Dalton said in relation to the same matter, any man who holds any kind of a position in an old style labor union is helping that union to exist. (Applause.) I claim, Comrade Chairman, that any sort of a position, whether it pays a salary or not, is helping that old organization to exist. A member who is bound to join that from an economic point of view, to make a living, we can readily excuse; but we cannot readily excuse any man who would go there voluntarily when he is not forced into it; and I say with Comrade Dalton that I hope four years hence we will be able to have such rigid rules that we can keep out any and every man that belongs to an old style pure and simple union (Applause). But that day has not arrived yet. We have grown to that stage when a loyal member of the Socialist Labor Party shall no more than countenance it by his membership. I say that the motion made here to keep every officer out of the Socialist Labor Party is an absolutely correct one in principle. The man can belong as a simple member, without holding office in the same. It is the officers who uphold the organization from the lowest office up to the highest. Therefore, I say that the Socialist Labor Party at this convention will do certainly the proper thing to keep out and to put out any member of the old style pure and simple union who holds an office in that kind of organization." (Applause.)

HARRY CARLESS (N. J.).

"Right after Teche had spoken I felt half inclined to offer an amendment that the resolution should apply only to those organizations affiliated with the A. F. of L. and the K. of L., but upon mature consideration, I think it is unwise to make even that allowance. Comrade Teche has told us that one-half of the members of his union are socialists. Now, it seems to me that if one-half of the members of his union are socialists, it is a very simple matter to swing one or two others into line and the whole union go into the Alliance, and then he

and the other officers who are now members of the party could remain as officers of their local union."

"I might state personally that I happen to be an officer of a pure and simple union that is much like Teche's union, inasmuch as we are not attached to the Knights of Labor or to the American Federation of Labor. I am sorry to say though we have not as yet so great a percentage of our members Socialists as he says are in his union. I have on several occasions drawn the attention of the members to the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance, and had made arrangements for Hickey to address our local union and at that meeting we would have tried to swing them into the Alliance. But now I am about to come to my reason for not being in favor of making any difference, no matter what the organization may be:

When the last election of officers took place, they insisted that I must occupy the chair as president of the local union. I did all I could to get out of it, but they insisted, and finally I said, 'All right. But if this convention here-to-night says, 'No member of the Socialist Labor Party shall hold any office in any pure and simple union,' I assure you that at the next meeting of my local union, I shall notify them of that fact, and tell them: 'If you want me to be the president and use my time and energy in behalf of this union, then you have to come with me into the Socialist Labor Party.' (Great applause.) And I realize what comrade Kuhn says about workingmen, members of the party, as a result of their knowledge of the labor movement, being called upon to fill the offices in these local unions. I know that. We know that much of our time and energy that could be devoted to the Party's work is practically wasted, and I believe that the time has arrived when the members of the Party who are in trade unions should serve notice upon all Democratic and Republican workingmen, and say to them, 'Even though you do belong to the same organization as I do, I realize that you are just as much an enemy to us as any man who is a capitalist himself; and I believe that, if this motion goes through as it is before us, it will mean that all those men who are to-day presidents, secretaries and financial secretaries—whether they have any salary or not, makes no difference—it means that they will have to step out of their offices and take their place on the floor. I believe that it will be the best means of swinging the whole organization into the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance.' (Applause.)

(SPETTEL (MINN.))

"Kuhn mentioned Hammond's name. More than a year ago he absolutely refused, as a loyal S. T. & L. A. man to hold any office in his union. The amendment would suit nobody better than it would suit Hammond." (Applause.)

STEWART (N. Y.).

"I do not think it necessary for me to say I am sorry at being a member of a pure and simple union. I am not only a member, but president of a local, Niagara Lodge, 330, of the I. A. M., that organization that is more simple than pure. I say, that when I go back, knowing as I do, that my action will bring on me the hate of a great many of the men of that organization, I will tell them my reasons why, and I tell you, Mr. Chairman and Comrades, hoping you will not think: I am bragging or filled with egotism, that inside of two years, we will have an Alliance of the Mechanists in the city of Buffalo that will be second to none in the United States." (Applause.)

MCTIER (VA.).

"I will just add that I am heartily in favor of the amendment. While some expressed fears as to the danger from the labor fakirs, if this motion passed, I thought of an anecdote I read by a Senator from Alabama—judging from what we are to do, from the danger of this movement going to pieces after to-day. You know what he said about orators: You didn't know which side they were on. If I am to judge, there is but one side here to-day. But if you are going to do any business here, I would say that when a man gets up and expresses our sentiments, unless we have something really additional to say, we should simply endorse what he says. I now ask to be excused from this convention after to-night, as I have to go home to-morrow. In going home, I will carry with me a better impression than when I came here, though that was a good one. I am thoroughly satisfied with the work done here. If there was ever any feeling on my part as to the solidity of the Socialist Labor Party, all that has vanished into this air, and buoyed up with my experience, I hope to be able to work better for the party in the future than in the past and build up a stronger organization in Virginia."

MEIKO MEYER (MICH.).

"I think a comrade made a statement claiming that I never belonged to a trade union. I belong to a trade union and cannot work unless I belong to it. But no matter whether this resolution passes or does not pass, I know that the day is very near at hand when I shall have to get out of the pure and simple union, for the simple reason that if I do not submit to their dictation, if I do not work for the capitalist class, I shall be fired out. It has happened to me once, when I was a delegate to the trades Council in Detroit, simply because I upheld the class struggle, I was refused a seat. As a consistent member of the Socialist Labor Party, I see the day close at hand when I must get out, no matter what action this convention takes. I come from a trade union, where wages are higher than in a majority of trades. Wages in my trade union in Detroit are

\$4 a day; consequently I have more to sacrifice than a great many. If I cannot work at my trade, I will have to go to a trade where I get small wages. So far as the sacrifice is concerned, there is no sacrifice; if a man is a consistent Socialist, he will have to uphold it. If he doesn't uphold it, he doesn't uphold the resolution passed this afternoon, when comrade DeLeon spoke at an agitation meeting in Detroit, the question was asked whether it was consistent for a member of the Socialist Labor Party to be an organizer for a pure and simple union, and, of course, I was chairman there, and I interpreted according to the way the National Executive Committee had interpreted it, because I wanted to obey the decision of the National Executive Committee; nevertheless, I realized it was wrong. And, consequently, we made up our mind to bring this before the convention and have members of the Socialist Labor Party live up to the decision of our convention. 'This Comrade Damm, although I believe he is a very honest and sincere comrade, is nevertheless engaged and gives his time to a pure and simple union, and, indirectly, the capitalist class. It is useless for one of our men to organize organizations against our organization. And mind you, what is more, on account of his being a member of the party, he can go into different places and ask those comrades, on account of the endorsement of the National Executive Committee, to help him to keep these pure and simple organizations alive after they have been established. We thus give the fakirs a means whereby to fight us. We bring dues into the treasury of Gompers, and further, we swell his numbers. We should proceed to stop this. Our members should not be allowed to become officers of any such organizations. I have never received any salary from any union as officer, although I have been an officer for many years, but at the same time I worked for the organization, and I have worked just as hard to uphold the Socialist Labor Party as what I would have, had I received a salary for my work. I want to stop this business if I can, and so does Section Detroit, and I believe that every comrade here should vote for this resolution, that we should make it unanimous, so we can step before the Socialist Labor Party and the workingmen of this country and say, the Socialist Labor Party as one man objects to any man taking office in a pure and simple union."

The proposition from Michigan was adopted by sixty-one votes against two. The announcement of the vote was received with loud cheers and applause.

An Undiscovered Discoverer.

All the great scientific men were for the time beaten. Something was wanted to prevent photographs which were distinctly visible in the dark from turning black when exposed to light.

Sir Humphrey Davy, the inventor of the miner's safety-lamp, failed to get over the difficulty; while Daguerre, the French artist, who had already done a great deal for photography, was still experimenting without success.

At an optician's in Paris, one day, a poorly dressed and famished-looking youth inquired the price of a camera that was to be seen in the window.

The sum named was far too high for the pocket of the lad; and, as his face showed the disappointment he felt, the subkeeper, out of curiosity, asked why the instrument was wanted.

The youth replied that he had succeeded in solving the difficulty already mentioned, but that he wished to get a new and better camera in order to continue his experiments.

At this the optician laughed, and asked the young inventor if he knew that all the attempts made by many well-known scientific men had failed.

In answer to this, the lad pulled out from his pocket a piece of paper on which was a view of Paris, at the same time remarking:

"This is what I can obtain."

The astonished shopkeeper proceeded to question the stranger on the discovery, and at last obtain from him a little bottle containing some liquid which would bring about the desired result. The youth then left, promising to call on the following day.

As soon as he had gone, the optician attempted to follow the instructions given to him with the phial, but without any success whatever.

The reappearance of the stranger was looked forward to anxiously, but nothing was ever again seen or heard of him.

Daguerre in time accomplished the task; but there can be little doubt that the unknown and ill-clad youth was really the first to discover the secret of the early use of sugar.

The sugar-cane and its uses have been known in India, its native home, from time immemorial. It is, perhaps, the earliest source from which sugar was produced, and all other modes of manufacture have been borrowed from or based on it. It was the Arabs—those great carriers between the East and the West—who introduced the cane in the middle Ages into Egypt, Sicily, and South of Spain, where it flourished abundantly until West Indian slavery drove it out of the field for a time, and sent the trade in sugar to Jamaica and Cuba. Egyptian sugar was carried to London in Plantagenet times by the Venetian fleet. Early in the sixteenth century the cane was taken from Sicily to Madeira and the Canaries. Thence it found its way to Brazil and Mexico, to Jamaica and Hayti. Cane-sugar was well known in Italy about the second century, and has been common in England since the Tudor period.

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SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1888 (Presidential).....	2,068
In 1890.....	13,831
In 1892 (Presidential).....	21,157
In 1894.....	33,133
In 1896 (Presidential).....	36,564
In 1898.....	82,204
In 1899.....	85,231



For President,
JOSEPH FRANCIS MALLONEY,
of Massachusetts.

For Vice-President,
VALENTINE REMMEL,
of Pennsylvania.

It is not because he is a leader of industry that a man is a capitalist; on the contrary, he is a leader of industry because he is a capitalist. The leadership of industry is an attribute of capital, just as in feudal times the functions of general and judge were attributes of landed property.
KARL MARX.

ALL HAIL THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY!

A body of men may parade as a political party, but in politics the cause for action must be well defined, or mere "apparitions" will help in no way. We have had the threats of a hundred "Socialist parties" during the past few years, yet each election the Socialist Labor Party goes on the ballot, the sole champion of the cause of the working class, and all other so-called Socialist parties crumble and sink into the refuse barrel of the country's political life.

This year, the usual attempt is made to produce confusion in the minds of the voters, and we have been credited with every sort of a candidate. Yet, throughout the country, the names of Joseph F. Malloney and Valentine Remmel are recognized as the standard-bearers of the Party, the sole Socialist, or party of the wage-earning class, and as such their names will alone be placed opposite the name of our Party. The capitalist press grovels and dawns in its attempts to mislead the workers. It has descended to every deception in its power. We have watched the many attempts to mislead, but we are serene in the knowledge that all attempts end where the real work, the work at the polls, begins.

The Socialist Labor Party and its honored name will never be desecrated by being attached to the fraud-freaks who have sold themselves, not to the highest bidder, but to any bidder that will take them in. The Socialist Labor Party, its name, its platform, its standard, are the sacred property of the working class, and its name will never, can never, be tarnished by association with the dupes and the debauched of capitalism.

They have not understood the significance of American politics when they tried to ignore our dictum that only one party can represent a social condition here in this country. One party, and one only, will stand for a class. The Republican party has its clear-cut definition of capitalism. It stands for capitalism in all its naked brutality. But the great filter of this social body, the filter that removes the worn-out tissue, the poison, the filth, the germs—and slowly poisons itself in so doing—is the Democratic party. It absorbs all that is neither out and out capitalist, nor out and out Socialist. It takes to itself the refuse. It is the party of the financially, morally and mentally shattered, and as such performs its work to-day.

The spider does not use "molasses to catch flies," neither does it use vinegar. It has its web, but its web is made for flies alone. Politics is not a matter of fly-catching, either by the aid of molasses or of webs. Politics is the expression of the necessities of the people, and at the polls those necessities will be expressed on one side or the other.

At the coming election there will be no multiplicity of "small party" parties which remained unravished by the Democratic party. Its latest acquisition proves the truth of our forecast. The Socialist Labor Party has defended its name, it has planted its principles so deeply in the hearts of the working class that deception carried to the polls would avail nothing. In every State the names of Malloney and Remmel will receive the votes of the class-conscious workers. The Republican will receive

the votes of the class-conscious capitalists and their dupes. The Democrats will receive the votes of the off-scourings, the weak, the halt, the blind, the socially unfit. It will add to the disease which has already marked it for the death. The field is clear. We have but to strike the blow.

A NEW ALADDIN LAMP.

Every now and then some defender of capitalism in general, and the McKinley administration in particular, gives out a glowing account of the amount and number of the deposits in savings banks.

The object is to make the people believe that prosperity is general and that the workers are laying by money; that the ugly facts, continually cropping up as to the destitution of the wage-workers, are are fabricated by "agitators." So we are now running across statements like the following: "The common people of the Empire State managed to store away \$250,258,287.97 in 1899." By "common people" this cunning juggler of words would have us understand that the wage-workers were meant. But an analysis of the report of the Superintendent of Banks for the State of New York shows that so small a percentage of the depositors were wage-workers, that the deposits of this class were scarcely worth considering; that the depositors were nearly all of the middle class: small shopkeepers, little business men and cockroach employers, with a sprinkling of very rich men and a few deposits made by guardians of estates.

No, the "common people" does not include the wage-workers in this case, and this attempt at making the "common people," the wealth producing wage-workers, believe they are prosperous is on a par with the lie of there being "plenty of work." It is merely rubbing a new Aladdin-lamp in order to make the impoverished worker see riches where there is only destitution for him.

So-called mental and Christian "scientists" hold the belief that poverty, sickness and other evils merely exist in the mind; that all you need do is to believe you are rich, healthy, etc., in order to be so. But the wage-worker who cannot find work, and who has no money in savings banks or anywhere else to buy bread with, will hardly be satisfied with the "absent treatment" of reports that he has millions deposited in banks.

Those who are now rubbing the new Aladdin lamp in their endeavor to make the futility of imagination compensate for the emptiness of the stomach, and thus bunco-steer the workers into the Rep-Dem. parties of Capital, should first enjoin the working class with the vivid imagination of the author of the "Arabian Nights."

WHOM WE SEEK TO AVENGE.

The whole capitalist press, yellow and conservative, is united in a howl for revenge on the Chinese for killing white people in Pekin. Wholesale massacres and rivers of blood are now demanded. They have worked themselves and are trying to work their hearers into a veritable blood frenzy. They demand vengeance on the Chinese for brutally killing members of the white race in a time of ostensible peace. Well, we of the working class, we are not concerned with movements to avenge distant wrongs, committed upon ministers, lay and clerical, who are the commercial agents abroad of the class that skins us at home.

The working class of America has more important and practical work to do. We seek to avenge the scores of unarmed workmen brutally shot to death by the cowardly "Boxers" of capitalism, the deputy sheriffs of Lattimer, Pa., in the Fall of 1897, in a time of ostensible peace.

We seek to avenge the striking workmen shot and clubbed to death at Buffalo, N. Y., at the command of the identical Democratic Governor Flower, who signed the eight-hour bill, and which to uphold which the switchmen struck.

We seek to avenge the valiant fighters overpowered and murdered at Homestead, Pa., in 1892.

We seek to avenge the workmen, shot, clubbed and hanged in Chicago in 1886-87-89.

We seek to avenge the blood of our class that only recently bespattered the streets of Panama and Virdein, Ill.

We seek to avenge the thousands upon thousands of our class who have been and are being mangled and maimed in factory and mine, crushed and tortured on railroads and starved to death in cities.

We seek to avenge the thousands upon thousands of girls of our class, whose lives are blighted and whose bodies are given to feed the lust of the "Boxers" of the capitalist class.

Right here, at home, these massacres and outrages have been and are being perpetrated, and the felons are still unpunished. Justice. This innocent blood cries loudly for redress; for such redress as will make forever impossible a repetition of the crimes.

The reptile press calls for a union of all the great Powers to avenge the deaths of a few hundred advance agents

of capitalism, who were not forced to go to China.

We call on the proletariat of the United States to unite in one great army of the Working Class at the ballot box and sweep from power and existence the murderers of our own men and women, by voting the Socialist Labor Party ballot, headed by those two class-conscious proletarians: Malloney and Remmel.

We call on the proletariat of the world to refrain from taking part in capitalist class massacres of the Chinese, until our own martyrs at home have been avenged, and the Proletarian's Red Flag of human brotherhood floats triumphant over every land.

THE LATEST STYLE OF BRITISH AMBASSADORS.

Out in bleedin' Kansas the good people are having a new experience. The experience is old in New York.

A real live ambassador who well and skilfully represents the interests of England, is visitin' the Kansans and doing them good.

He has the number and kind of titles which the latter-day ambassador requires. Reverend Doctor R. S. MacArthur, D.D., pastor of Calvary Baptist Church, New York City, is the way his title reads.

Years ago it was customary to send a publicly accredited and secular gentleman from the court of St. James to Washington to fill the position of ambassador, but since the disgraceful fiasco of Sir Lionel Sackville-West—who was guilty of telling the truth and being caught at it—England has changed her tactics in the matter of ambassadors. She now employs loyal but unaccredited preachers, who are not confined to Washington; and she gives them a roving commission, good in the pulpit in New York and the prairie of Kansas. Hence, the Rev., etc., MacArthur.

The advantages of this method are obvious. The duly accredited ambassador always has his hands tied. He cannot publicly attempt to influence the public opinion in the country to which he is sent, no matter how urgent the need of doing so for the country that sends him.

Known and watched, every act or expression is seized on by his country's political enemies and his efforts are set at naught. Not so with a Reverend as ambassador. Ostensibly a "Rev.," while, in reality "trooly loil" Britons and subjects of Her Gracious Majesty, a British "Rev." can do that with impunity, which would cause the recall of an official spy.

The best work an ambassador from England can do for his country here is to foster and encourage the sentiment for expansion. So we find this loyal Briton sending in glowing accounts of how imperialistic the erstwhile populists in Kansas are becoming. How favorably they regard the idea of an "Anglo-Saxon" alliance, and how they have lost their old distrust of things English.

Of course the Rev., etc., MacArthur is falsifying. That is the one thing that changes not with the other changes. An ambassador must lie. And this is what he is doing. As there is no imperialistic sentiment in Kansas—except in so far as the Kansans have learned to mistrust and despise Bryanism—the Rev. MacA. attempts to create it by sending columns of fake news and fictitious interviews from Kansas to New York papers.

As all ambassadors are ministers, why should not some ministers be ambassadors?

SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST.

The class struggle going on in society to-day has brought to the surface certain phrases and catchwords which at first sight seem brand new, but which, examined closer, are seen to be but the revamped mouthings of dead and gone robbers and parasites. Thus, "The survival of the fittest," blatantly struts about as a phrase evolved from a scientific study of Nature, by the atheistically inclined pundits, and is given as a reason, explanation, and excuse for the existence of the capitalist class and their rule of plunder and rapine. Yet it is only the age-old cry of "It is the will of God"—an invention that did good service for other and cruder robbers before the capitalist class rough-handedly took possession.

The idea which is sought to be conveyed by the term "Survival of the fittest" is that the capitalist possesses those qualities of brain and brawn which eminently fit a man to win the prize in the struggle for life. According to this, the Goulds, Havemeyers, Morgans, Vanderbilts, Rockefellers and the rest of the owners of wealth and wage slaves, acquired their capital by virtue of their greater fitness, and consequently, being "the fittest," are alone and pre-eminently fit to survive.

Incapable of operating or managing the industries of the countries, degenerate, mentally and morally tainted of blood; in war as cowardly as they are blood-thirsty in time of peace, they stand convicted as the most "unfit to survive" of any class that ever held sway.—If by "fit" is understood "worthy."

The proletariat, conducting and carrying on the industries of the nation; producing all the wealth in times of peace; safe-guarding and saving life and property; fighting the battles in times of war; giving proof of their virility, strength and courage in every way commendable, they yet furnish the strongest test, by resisting the steady stream of pollution which pours down from their masters, of their "fitness,"—by "fitness" being understood "worthy."

No longer does the outworn plea of "it is the will of God" serve as cloak for robbery; and in the arena, marked out by the cry of "the survival of the fittest," the proletariat, strong mentally, physically and morally, alone is fit. It will throw down and end the existence of the debauched, degenerate and useless capitalist class—with whom "fitness" means capacity for crime, and then lay deep and strong the foundation of a society of workers; where the lying cant of "the survival of the fittest" will be changed to the truthful and natural "survival of the best."

TAMMANY'S LABOR ISSUE.

Tammany, that great trustful Apostle of Labor, has, with coolness of ice, issued his great assessment of all its 40,000 jobholders. This is expected to supply the campaign fund here in New York city. It is only the minor officers who will be affected. The half a dozen leaders are not in politics for the purpose of giving, but for the purpose of taking. During the summer, while the heat of the city is almost unbearable, the chiefs will pass their time and cash in their chips on foreign shores, or at summer resorts. During the same period, the financiers will collect the chips of the henchmen.

Issues amount to very little with such an organization. The only thing is to win, and one platform is as good as another. Croker's masterly exposition of his conversion to free silver gives just the right touch of seriousness to the proceedings. But Tammany Hall has had a habit of coming out that is as well defined as the habit of society buds when the time comes to market them. It comes out for everything in sight, and it makes a determined effort to get it.

The labor issue, Tammany's last resort, will be used as hitherto. The one fly in the amber is the force and standing of the Socialist Labor Party. It is as disturbing an element to the Democrat as hops in campaign beer would be. No body ever took the protestations of the Democratic party seriously. It will stick at nothing to gain its end. As a boodler party it is without a peer. It finds New York a rich city and its one object is to loot it. In order to do this it must control all offices, and to gain that control it is forced to disgorge some of the pluckings. This year will be a test year in some ways, and Tammany is forced to go deeper than ever in its squeezing, and its pluckings. A tax will be levied on everything from a saloon up to the highly protected gambling houses. Any one who has received a favor from Tammany; anyone who has been allowed even to breathe, will be forced to donate. Issues, good, bad, and indifferent, are bound up in that one order for contributions.

Even the judges with fair round bellies and capon lined, will acknowledge their source of the fair round belly, and will help instruct the intelligent voter. The heeler, the policeman, the butcher, the baker, the candlestick-maker, are in the same boat. Verily, as a collector, Tammany has no equal.

And that is all there is of the "Labor Issue" in the Eastern wing of Bryan's Labor-loving movement.

Second, in the bad conditions of which the literature of success is the reflex product, the voice of discontent is plainly heard. Ignorant of the capitalist causes which provoke it, this discontent seeks relief in reaction. Unaware that the evolution of industry is passing from small production by the individual to large production by many individuals co-operating in a manner that makes a social aggregation of them; unaware that the control and ownership of the capital which those individuals, that social aggregation, operates, is the only means of individual success, in its modern sense, this discontent reverts to and is easily led by old ideas. When in this mood, knowledge gleaned mainly from past experiences—experiences in which the foundation of success was laid by one's own unaided industry—entrails and enslaves it. In other words, the literature of success, prompted by the conditions which surround it, insidiously turns this discontent—this desire for individual success—into a means of capitalist success.

"Hard, unrelenting, concentrated work," it tells us, "means success." "But," let us ask, by what means is "hard, unrelenting, concentrated work" possible to-day? Only by means of the capital owned by capitalists and operated by many individuals—social aggregation—as outlined above. Thus we see that the literature of success is really the literature of work for capitalist profit.

"We have yet to deal with this literature's arguments regarding its fearful and wonderful psychology (purpose and determination) and its equally fearful and wonderful sociology and economics (the triumphant overcoming of environment and lack of capital, etc.). Let us take President Vreeland's story of his success, as an example for this purpose: Vreeland is the chief executive officer of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company. He attributes his present high position to industry, purpose and determination. He is of the opinion that with these things any man could be where he is to-day. Now, in its ultimate application, "any man" means all men. How simple, and yet how absurd! The Metropolitan Street Railway Company employs 10,000 men. They are most likely men who work and work hard, too. They are, for the most part, men with purpose and determination; for, we cannot imagine such a successful executive officer as Mr. Vreeland employing men who are unpurposeful and spineless, as such men would be both a reflection on his superb ability and a detriment to his company's service.

Now, suppose that, following Mr. Vreeland's recipe for success, all these employees were to decide to become the chief executive officer of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, and would succeed in carrying out their decision—what then? Why the company would have 10,001 presidents, and so employees! It follows from this reduction ad absurdum of President Vreeland's logic, that the system of production and distribution, known as capitalism, under which we at present live, cannot, because of the division and the exploitation of labor, give individual success, with all that it implies to any

The great strike at Be-e Isle is nearing its end, and the men are in all probabilities badly beaten. There is a reserve force large enough to fill the places of the strikers five times over. Only a very few years ago it was practically impossible to obtain a few men to work for you in that section of the country. To-day, under the capitalist method of tearing the men out of their somewhat primitive occupations, introduced there by the Tammany Hall W. C. Whitney, we find a wage army such as we are accustomed to here. The low wages received in the Be-e Isle district will have its direct effect upon the wages of the men in the Pennsylvania district. Look out for strikes among our iron and steel workers also.

LITERATURE OF SUCCESS.

Within a comparatively recent period there has sprung into existence a certain kind of literature, which, in the absence of a better name, may well be called "The Literature of Success."

This literature is mainly composed of contributions alleged to be written by men and women who have acquired wealth and fame in their chosen fields; and has for its ostensible object the providing of knowledge, whereby personal success in any sphere of life may be attained with certainty. Briefly summarized, the lessons that the knowledge thus gathered teaches is, that success is individual and psychical; that heredity environment and economics have nothing to do with its achievement; on the contrary, they but strengthen, by the opposition they offer, those who seek to attain it. We learn, too, that to succeed, one must work; and it must be hard, unrelenting, concentrated individual work. Further, one must have a definite purpose and a bulldog determination, a mental vision that is clear and a mental attitude that is fixed; both of which investigate and overcome triumphantly all obstacles.

To the reflective mind, these questions must frequently have presented themselves, "Why this literature?" "Why is it that in former years, when social conditions were more equal and success less impossible, such literature was mainly conspicuous by its absence, being at best but incidental to other literature, and devoid of that distinctive character which it possesses to-day?" "Why is it, that just at a time in our social life, when trusts and other organizations of capital are proving destructive of the aspirations and success of the young of the workingman, and of those possessed of ambition, skill and limited capital generally, there should arise a distinct body of literature that points the way to individual economic and material triumph?"

The answer to these questions is twofold in its application. First, this literature is a reflex of the economic and social conditions in existence to-day. As the possibilities of individual success grow fewer with each succeeding year, as the pressure of the economic and social struggle grows ever more intense, the necessity for aids to such success grows apace. Knowledge is a powerful factor in every struggle; and it is to knowledge that the struggling aspirant for individual success turns. This knowledge the literature of success pretends to furnish. It, in other words, ostensibly undertakes to meet the demand for aids in the struggle for individual success; and, in so doing clearly reflects the bad conditions of which it is the product. Thus, I might state in passing, it also unconsciously gives the lie to one of its pet arguments, to wit, that individual success was never easier than at present.

Second, in the bad conditions of which the literature of success is the reflex product, the voice of discontent is plainly heard. Ignorant of the capitalist causes which provoke it, this discontent seeks relief in reaction. Unaware that the evolution of industry is passing from small production by the individual to large production by many individuals co-operating in a manner that makes a social aggregation of them; unaware that the control and ownership of the capital which those individuals, that social aggregation, operates, is the only means of individual success, in its modern sense, this discontent reverts to and is easily led by old ideas. When in this mood, knowledge gleaned mainly from past experiences—experiences in which the foundation of success was laid by one's own unaided industry—entrails and enslaves it. In other words, the literature of success, prompted by the conditions which surround it, insidiously turns this discontent—this desire for individual success—into a means of capitalist success.

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It is interesting to note the fact that John L. Shea, Tammany Bridge Commissioner, is a railroad trust magnate, and for that reason has been selected to lead the anti-trust campaign in Brooklyn. This is particularly fit, as a man should know just what action should be taken. The only thing strange about it will be if the working class will still cling to such a man when he is running in a cold deck of this character.

The meetings recently held by the iron and steel producers, and the further amalgamation of the leading mills in the country, seem to indicate that preparations are being made for prosperity if the should suddenly come upon the country and take it unawares. The only salvation that the capitalist class can see is war, but even in that case they do not wait it for the purpose of fighting, but in order to sell their goods. Evidently China is being good to us just in time.

but a few. It cannot, from its very nature, make all the aspirants for success Vreelands, Whitneys, Carnegies, Rockefellers, etc., etc.

When any school of literature ignores this economic fact, and the sociological environment it creates, it stamps itself a delusion and a snare; as a means, not of individual, but of capitalist advancement.

Individual success is an impossibility for the vast majority of workmen under capitalism. The workingman must, therefore, rely not upon individual success, but upon class success. They must make their class triumphant in the economic world; secure for it the means of production and distribution; and then, and not until then, will they be truly successful.

For workmen, Socialism and success are synonymous.

BROOKLYNIAN.

They Don't Like the Name.

TO THE "DAILY PEOPLE."—A short time ago it was announced that the Board of Education had decided to rename the "Morris High School" and call it the "Peter Cooper High School." This school is situated at Third avenue and 173d street in the Bronx Borough. The students, however, object to the name. "It is not appropriate," say some. "It does not designate the district in any way," say others. Then again, "the school has been flourishing under the old name, why kill it by giving it another such as proposed?"

They are informed so little regarding the men of note of recent times, such as Cooper, Wendell Phillips, Greeley, Garrison and others that they favor the use of the names of property owners—real estate sharks, and all kinds of per cent. leeches. Men who have performed no useful labor, sitting idly by and allowing the wage-slaves to create the values which these exploiters appropriate to their own use. They are, it seems, men after whom schools, streets, squares and parks in Bronx Borough should be named. As evidence of it examine the names of streets in this section, nearly all unknown to fame, except as men owning the property through which the street at some time extended.

Therefore, these scholars, are all imbued with the rights of property, to such an extent that it is believed that the Rights of Mankind will never have a hearing in their presence.

So therefore they pray the Board of Education not to "desecrate" their building with the name of Peter Cooper. Poor Peter, had he only lived to see his name discarded in this way. Not only by these upstart scholars, but even by the members of his own family, who in speaking of the grandson of Peter Cooper, whose name is Peter C. Hewitt, always drop the name Peter and call him Cooper Hewitt. The Peter appears too vulgar for the present snobocracy.

CHAS. C. CRAWFORD.

New York, July 18.

ATTENTION!

To Members of Section New York, S. L. P.

The DAILY PEOPLE is taking hold. Every day the political situation becomes more favorable. The opportunity for a peerless daily champion of the proletariat improves perceptibly.

In accordance with the action of the General Committee, Section New York, at the meeting held Saturday, July 14, the subdivisions, as well as the individual members, are herewith called upon to give their aid in organizing a volunteer corps of newboys to sell the DAILY PEOPLE at the Brooklyn Bridge, the ferries, at factory gates and such other places where workmen can be reached in large numbers during the early morning hours.

The term "newboy" is not to be taken literally. Grown men can take a hand in the work as well, but as many boys as can be secured to work under the direction and supervision of an older person, should be gotten, for the very fact that they loudly sing out the name of the paper on the street, goes a long way to call attention to it.

Members who are out of work should not fail to take hold, for it will help both them and the paper. All who undertake to sell will make 40 cents on the dollar and an active person, man or boy, stationed where the traffic is heavy, ought to sell several hundred copies with ease.

Subdivisions will at once canvass the membership, secure as many persons as is possible and get them to report AT HALF PAST 5 O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING to Max Forker, Basement at 24 New Reade street, and get papers from him.

Start right away. Those who see this call in time and are in a position to take hold of the work, should report this very morning.

It would be well if members in Hudson County, N. J., would man the ferries on their side.

For the General Committee, Section New York, S. L. P.

L. ABELSON, Organizer.

It is interesting to note the fact that John L. Shea, Tammany Bridge Commissioner, is a railroad trust magnate, and for that reason has been selected to lead the anti-trust campaign in Brooklyn. This is particularly fit, as a man should know just what action should be taken. The only thing strange about it will be if the working class will still cling to such a man when he is running in a cold deck of this character.

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Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan.

BROTHER JONATHAN (standing his head from right to left.)

UNCLE SAM—Art thou worried?

B. J.—This won't do at all! (shaking his head some more.)

U. S.—Which?

B. J.—The Socialist Labor Party is too choice.

U. S.—Out with it! What is on your stomach?

B. J.—You know Tim Jimerack

U. S.—I do.

B. J.—Doesn't he want the Co-operative Commonwealth?

U. S. (hesitating)—Well, yes, ultimately; he wants, however, Prohibition.

B. J.—You know Dick Riggamagig?

U. S.—Yay.

B. J.—Doesn't he want the Co-operative Commonwealth?

U. S. (again hesitating)—Yes; but he also only ultimately; what he wants is the single tax.

B. J.—And you know Bob Frank?

U. S.—The chap who wants free coinage at the rate of 16 to 1?

B. J.—But doesn't he also want the Co-operative Commonwealth?

U. S.—He says so.

B. J.—Do you doubt him?

U. S.—Granted he means it; but he wants first of all a deluge of cheap money?

B. J.—Well at any rate they are all agreed that we must have Socialism.

Why don't the S. L. P. go with them? But no; it must be Socialism straight enough to fall over backward.

U. S.—Who is there who would not like to live in a fine, large, noble-looking spacious house?

B. J.—Not one.

U. S.—Every one aims at that?

THE SOCIALIST CANDIDATES—THEIR BIOGRAPHIES.



FOR PRESIDENT:
JOSEPH FRANCIS MALLONEY,
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Joseph F. Malloney, the Socialist Labor Party candidate for President, was born in Providence, R. I., October 16th, 1865. This brings him just within the required age of thirty-five years. He is the youngest of nine children. When he was nine years old, the poverty into which his parents had fallen, made it necessary for him to go to work. He obtained a job in a cotton factory, and worked at various tasks, each succeeding one harder than the former, for about six years. Then he was apprenticed to the Machinist's trade, and earned in the sum of \$150 to the Rhode Island Locomotive Works. This was a guarantee that he would stay there for three years.

It happened at that time that the demand for locomotives made it possible, by working overtime, to end his apprenticeship in two years and five months. From that time until 1892 he worked regularly at his trade in Providence and vicinity.

When Malloney went to Massachusetts in that year he was absolutely unacquainted with Socialism. His first

employer was George R. Pearce, of Lynn, who had been and yet is one of the staunchest Socialists in the country. The Party could not but become known to Malloney, and so well did Pearce teach him that in 1893 he joined the Party, and has been a valuable member of it since. Shortly afterwards he went on the platform as a speaker, and his services have been from that time until now in constant demand.

There was in Lynn at that time a small organization of machinists, and Malloney at once became a member and remained with it until its dissolution. Another organization was started and he entered with activity into its work, and soon became president. He was a delegate to the convention of the International Machinists held in 1897 at Kansas City, and after a hard fight there became convinced that the policy of "boring from within" is not only folly, but that it is worse than folly.

Massachusetts has had few important conventions or meetings at which Malloney was not present. He has also frequently been nominated for office, and

in 1898 ran for Congress in the Seventh District of Massachusetts. His Democratic opponent was Walter Ramsdall, the notorious "labor" mayor of Lynn. So sturdy and true were the blows that Malloney struck that Ramsdall, after refusing to meet him in debate, found his campaign broken. Malloney addressed every town and city in the district, and the present vigorous growth of the Party there is traceable to the fight which Malloney conducted in 1898.

It is largely due to his work that the Canadian Rev. Herbert Casson, a peculiarly fishy character, who tried to ride the American Labor Movement, was shown up in his true colors. At first it seemed that misplaced sympathy for Casson would tear asunder not only the section at Lynn, but also the Party throughout the state. The question was fought out on the ground of whether or not Casson should be allowed to place himself above the Party and use it for his own ends. The skill with which Malloney presented the Party's side won the day. Casson was driven from the ranks, and

has since been a rolling stone. At once the Lynn section of the Socialist Labor Party felt the good effects of his absence.

The demand for Malloney as a speaker and his great force and readiness on the stump led the section members to elect him State Organizer in 1899. He proceeded to work, and at the time of the Kangaroo episode had several sections and locals of the S. T. & L. A. under way. The trouble forced him to withdraw temporarily from the work of organizing, and for the next few months he devoted his energy to drawing the sections into shape. This he was successful in doing, and when it was accomplished he returned to the work of new organizations.

The early age at which he went to work left him with but little education. When he commenced to work for the Party, he recognized the necessity for training, and with characteristic thoroughness he engaged a teacher, and spent his evenings in the hardest kind of study. He hewed his whole way through the solid rock, and it has told

upon his whole character. No obstacle hinders him; no amount of hard work tires him; no difficulty discourages him.

As a candidate Malloney possesses all the strongest points of the Party which made him its candidate. As a man he possesses the best intelligence of the working class. Malloney is an indication of the new life and the new blood of the S. T. & L. A. There is no doubt but that he will, as he has done in the minor campaigns in which he has figured, surprise and dismay the old parties by the vigor and force of the fight he will conduct.

Valentine Remmel was born in the City of Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 10th of March, 1853, of German parents, who emigrated to this country in 1845.

His father at once went to work in a coal mine, and mined coal in the Pittsburgh coal district until 1863 when, being injured in the mines, he had to quit work, as he was disabled for life.

This incident forced young Valentine to leave school and go to work to help

support the family, he being the only son out of four children.

At the age of eleven he went to work in Atterbury's glass factory as a carrying-in boy. At the age of eighteen he had finished his trade as glass blower and has been working at it ever since.

In the year 1876 Remmel, along with his fellow craftsmen, organized the glassworkers into the Knights of Labor. It was soon found that this form of trades union did not suit the glassworkers' ideas of trades union, on account of the affiliation with so many unskilled workers. In 1879 they organized the A. F. G. W. U.

In November of 1881 when the American Federation of Trades had its first convention in Pittsburgh and were first organized, Remmel was elected a delegate from his local union, and took an active part in having his trade connected with the Federation. That organization has since changed its name to the A. F. of L.

Remmel was always active in the trades union movement, and has served it in every capacity from outer guard

to president, as well as delegate to various conventions of his organization and delegate to trade councils, etc., where he had considerable experience in the "boring from within" process and has profited by it.

Remmel became a member of the Socialist Labor Party in 1896, and at once was active in bringing about an American section of the Party in Pittsburgh. He has been actively engaged in the movement ever since. In June of 1898 he was elected secretary of the Pennsylvania State Committee, and has been its secretary ever since.

Remmel, bowing to the will of the Party, never shrank from standing as the Party's candidate during the campaigns. Thus he has run for Congress in his district, has been candidate for Mayor of Pittsburgh, and last year he was placed on the ticket for Judge of the Superior Court. Remmel became a member of Local Alliance 180 of the S. T. & L. A. in the fall of 1899.

Prior to becoming a Socialist Remmel called himself an independent in politics.

THE TERRA COTTA INDUSTRY

Its Development Under the Management of Capitalist McIntosh, with a Description of His Methods.

MISERABLE CONDITION OF THE TERRA COTTA WORKERS.

A comparatively insignificant news item in the DAILY PEOPLE of July 8, suggested to me a story of the growth of building material, the use of which has become inevitable in the construction of modern steel buildings. The item referred to is this: a bottle of beer exploded; a splinter of glass from the bottle hitting in the neck, and cutting the jugular vein of a skilled workman in the terra cotta works of the National Fireproofing Company at Port Murray, New Jersey.

About a half a generation ago, a capitalist contractor—technically a master plasterer of Boston, Mass., but like all capitalists who survive in the field of slaughter, i. e., competition, a banker, mine owner, etc., etc.—erected a terra cotta factory on one edge of a large tract of marsh land which comprises several square miles in the adjoining municipalities of Lynn, Saugus and Revere. The

factory was placed on the Revere side of the immense clay bed, or marsh referred to, because the object of the owner of the terra cotta factory, Mr. McIntosh, like all capitalists, was production for sale. Boston being the market for his product, he naturally placed his factory in Revere, as Revere is the nearest part of this marsh whence the clay to make the terra cotta must come.

What Terra Cotta Is. Terra cotta is a kind of brick, supposed to be fire-proof. That perhaps is the reason so many mysterious fires occurred at McIntosh's factory in Revere, Mass. Since the awful heat which the "skilled workmen" in terra cotta have to put up with at the factories could not burn, the fire-proof of terra cotta, it follows that the skilled workmen at \$10.00 per week must be fire-proof too, because the factory burned down twice and neither brick nor wage-slave would burn.

Did somebody whisper "insurance?"

Well, what was insured? the factory,—yes the factory might have been; the product of proletarian hands is never insured for them, and never will be until such time as they lose confidence in their masters and false leaders and rely on knowledge of their own for "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." When they learn to trust themselves, mysterious fires will not burn the product of their toil. Until such time fires will burn the factories built by them but owned by their masters, and although the fire destroys the property the master does not lose anything, thanks to insurance.

How Terra-Cotta Is Made, and What It Is Made Of.

Terra cotta is made by mixing a compound of common clay, sand, and sawdust, and crushing into a pulp, rendered plastic by water, and passing through a mold where it is cut to the shape desired. In the older days this would have to be dried in the sun like a common brick, but this would be a very crude way, and would meet with about as much success as Juan Fernandez did when trying to make earthenware in his lonely island. "What odd, misshapen, ugly things I made," he says, "how many of them fell out, and how many of them fell in." So it would be with terra cotta if depending on the sun to dry them. Some terra cotta blocks weigh 50 lbs., so it would be impossible to dry them as they would be crushed out of shape, owing to the weight of the blocks had it not been for steam. The blocks are made in a great variety of shapes to suit the requirements of modern architecture. As the blocks are molded, they are placed on a tray, slid on to a car by means of belting, the car once filled is run on tracks into a steam drying house, there to remain until it is hard. It is then put into the kiln to be

burned. During the burning process the sawdust in the composition of the block is burnt, leaving it porous and light.

How Mr. McIntosh Outriggered All Rival Plastering Contractors.

Mr. McIntosh would bid for not only the plastering of new buildings, but also for the lining or filling up of the inside of the wall, which is done with terra cotta.

If other contractors contested for orders with him, they would be obliged to purchase their terra cotta from him, and his being the only factory in the vicinity to amount to anything, they would have to pay his price; so here was one more case of the idiosyncrasy of "free competition."

When the National Fireproofing Company took control, retrenchment, economy, and, of course, expansion, was the battle cry. When the change came Chisholm—whose predominant passion seemed to be a desire to be drunk enough night and day, to unload a supply of blasphemies daily that would do honor to old Pluto, and, incidentally, to drive out another teamster a la \$10 for his substitute—had to go to make room for a new man who held even a longer whip, but Chisholm got a good recommendation from his old employer which secured him the superintendence of a small terra cotta factory, that was just started at Newburyport, Mass., to "down the trust."

In spite of the fact that the charges of his extortion on teamsters had been reported to McIntosh.

What the Change of Ownership Meant to the "Skilled Workmen" in Terra Cotta.

An organization of the factory at Revere, Mass., was "immediately" begun when the trust took control. Subdivision of the workmen, several new machines, fire kilns, etc., were put in, and then what do you suppose followed? A reduction in the hours of labor or an increase in salary? Not.

The hours of labor are ten daily, with two holidays in the year, i. e., Fourth of

July and Christmas, for which, of course, they are not paid.

The reorganization of the factory, new machinery, etc., reduced the number of employees greatly, while it increased the output of the factory almost doubly, with a possibility of further increase in product when demand requires it.

When the new machinery was running smoothly, a "readjustment of wages" was next in order. The skilled workmen, receiving heretofore the munificent sum of \$10 a week, were notified that since they transferred their skill from their brains to the new machine, henceforth said machine, being even a better worker than they, would be expected to contribute \$1 a week each to the machine as wages for the work it was doing, and they could share the blessings of civilization at the rate of \$9 a week.

Superstitions and Prejudices of the Working Class Fitted Against the Scientific Cunning of the Capitalist Class.

A few incidents in the history of this factory will illustrate the above. In a conversation with the superintendent after the reorganization occurred, he told me the following, which I verified later on by investigation:

Before the trust took control a number of men were required to compound and mix the elements which compose terra cotta—clay, sand and sawdust. Those men had power at any time to refuse to work, and thereby cripple the factory. This the employer's scientific intellect clearly saw. It looked to him like a club poised over his head liable to fall at any time. To gain possession of this club was the task now to be accomplished. How well the capitalists succeeded can be told by the ten or twelve skilled workmen who are now on their uppers looking for work, also by the capitalist who has no more nightmares of an awful club going to fall. A machine was introduced which does all the work of those ten or twelve "skilled workmen," and does it much better, because it not only mixes just as well as the "skilled workmen"

could, but it pulverizes the component parts under its ponderous weight of several tons, crushing stones or anything that might be in the clay, which heretofore would have to be picked out.

Have Wrought by the Race and Religion Falsely Called Education Imposed Into the Workers.

In this factory tending this ponderous clay mixer and crusher, which sent the "skilled workmen" on tramp, were four men. We will identify them by numbers. Nos. 1, 2, 3, were Irishmen and Roman Catholics. No. 4 was an Orangeman, and perhaps suspected of the awful crime of being an A. P. A. No. 1 was given charge of the little gang. Bloodings and recriminations were of daily occurrence on the respective merits of "Bloody Mary" and "Voluptuous Sam" of Cromwell and James II. Not one of the four knew anything of the geography or the history of any of their heroes.

Meanwhile the awful fires of religious hatred being ignited began to crash. No. 4, the Orangeman, to such an extent that his burden increased daily, while that of his Christian brothers, Nos. 1, 2, 3, decreased proportionately. A limit was soon reached. A scrap took place, and an appeal to higher authority. An investigation followed. The disposition of the case shows how the capitalist, by first feeding the workers on religious superstition—called education—cruelly turns them into an instrument of self-torture, and incidentally increases his wrath.

The superintendent discharged No. 1, who was boss of the little gang, and No. 4—the "d-d Orangeman"—was now the boss, and had the tables turned, giving No. 4 power to compel Nos. 2 and 3 to do more work now than was done by the whole four of them before. No. 1 was now given an opportunity to "sneak" to his heart's content, and so he did to all the

(Continued on page 3.)

OFFICIAL.

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NATIONAL BOARD OF APPEALS.—Thomas Carran, Secretary, 64 Hasover street, Providence, R. I.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA.—F. J. Darch, Secretary, 119 Dundas street, Market square, London, Ontario.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY.—2-6 New Road street. (The Party's literary agency.)

Notice.—For technical reasons, no Party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesdays, 10 p. m.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The regular meeting of the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor Party was held at the Daily People building on Monday evening, July 2, Kereny in the chair.

Receipts for the week, \$14.50; expenses, \$50.93.

Section Haverhill reported the election of Ernest Peabody as organizer.

Charters were granted to new sections at Greenock, Pa., and Grand Rapids, Michigan.

JOSEPH SAUTER,

Rec. Sec'y pro tem.

The regular meeting of the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor Party was held at the Daily People building on Monday evening, July 10, Forbes in the chair.

Receipts for the week, \$41; expenses, \$37.60.

Richard Koepfel, of Milwaukee, Wis., was elected editor of the Sozialistische Arbeiter-Zeitung, in the place of Max Forster, resigned.

Section Cincinnati reported the expulsion of Harry Benjamin for treason to the Party.

Section Riverside, Cal., reported the suspension of J. L. Jeffers for neglect in payment of dues.

JULIAN PIERCE,

Recording Secretary

The regular meeting of the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor Party was held at the DAILY PEOPLE Building on Monday evening, July 16, Sauter in the chair. Present: Sauter, Forbes, Kereny and Pierce. Absent on DAILY PEOPLE business: Forster, Wherry and Hosman. Receipts for the week, \$30.40; expenditures, \$40.54.

A communication was received from Section Pittsburgh requesting that Maloney and De Leon be sent there as speakers during the S. T. & L. A. convention. Referred to the National Secretary.

A communication was received from Albert Schmutz, secretary of the Kentucky State Committee, announcing that all letters intended for him should be sent to his new address—1702 Edward street, Louisville, Ky.

A communication was received from Melko Meyer, secretary of the Michigan State Committee, announcing that all mail intended for him should be sent to his new address—1011 Hancock street, East Detroit, Mich.

A communication was received from Section Hudson County, N. J., announcing the election of Charles E. Herrschaft as organizer.

The managers of the Labor News Company were instructed to determine the cost of publishing the proceedings of the National Convention.

Sections are again urged to settle forthwith for the assessment to defray the expenses of the Party's delegates to the International Congress. The time before the congress meets is short, and the work of the National Executive Committee will be greatly facilitated by the prompt settlement for these assessment stamps.

JULIAN PIERCE,

Recording Secretary.

ST. PAUL, MINN., July 2, 1900.—At the regular meeting the following were present: S. Johnson, Potter, J. W. Johnson, Spittel, Hansen, Communications from Duluth, Winona, Milaca, Heaenag, Sturgeon Lake, Minn.; Los Angeles, Cal.; Seattle, Wash.; and New York City were disposed of. H. W. Bodholt of Birch Creek was elected a member-at-large. Reports of treasurer for last half year showed total receipts of \$87.31 and disbursements of \$50.80. The vote on State Secretary was unanimous for Charles G. Davidson, and he was declared elected. For members of the State Committee vote was:

St. Paul, Minn.'s Total.
H. Peterson 4
A. L. Worm 9
N. L. Casperson 1
Geo. F. Spittel 12
D. A. Potter 11
B. Johnson 15
C. Hansen 9
E. Lindhorn 6
F. Pedersen 1
J. W. Johnson 9
O. B. Olson 3
W. B. Hammond 13

On motion, the following, having received the most votes, were declared elected: Geo. F. Spittel, D. A. Potter, B. Johnson, C. Hansen, J. W. Johnson, O. B. Olson, and W. B. Hammond. The County Committee then adjourned sine die.

The newly elected committee was called to order, with all members present, except Olson and Hansen, and organized by electing W. B. Hammond recording secretary and D. A. Potter, treasurer. Appropriations for due stamps, \$10, and miscellaneous expenses, \$3.31, were made. Receipts since June meeting were \$9.00. It was decided to continue meeting regularly on the first Monday of each month.

W. B. HAMMOND,

Recording Secretary.

Idle Capitalists.

(Continued from page 1.)

months, yet every business in which these bandits are interested goes along just the same. The fireman shovels up the coal and stokes the locomotive just as well, the hog-killer kills hogs just as dexterously, and the miner hammers his pick just as deep into the earth, and, in short, the whole industrial system goes on just as well as though the yacht owners were on the spot.

What then becomes of this capitalist contention that the capitalists "manage" the industries? Can an Armour manage a hog-killing factory in Chicago when he is coasting along the shores of Italy?

Can a Gould manage a railroad in New York when he is thousands of miles away among the ice-cliffs of Iceland?

No. They cannot do it. No man living could do it. And when the political economists, whom these self-same capitalists have educated, attempt to justify the perpetual plunder of the working class by the capitalist class on the ground that the profits of the capitalist class are the "wages of management," when these subsidized political economists make such a contention they simply show to what a depth of sophistry and wilful falsifying they can sink.

The Goulds, the Sterns, the Armours, are a burden on the shoulders of the working class.

They perform no useful work.

They produce nothing of service to mankind, yet they consume everything.

They make no clothing, yet they wear the finest of silk and satin.

They produce no foods, yet the choicest of viands are theirs every day in the year.

They produce no shelter, yet they live in palaces, and travel in Pullman cars and private yachts.

On the other hand the working class do all the useful work of society.

The working class produce their own shoddy, and the silks and satins that grace the forms of the capitalists.

The working class produce the dirty tenements in which they live, and at the same time they produce the palaces in which their masters debauch.

The working class produce their own unhealthful, sodden food, and at the same time they produce the table luxuries that load down the tables of the rich.

The working class produce every ear that speeds across the continent, yet when they take a ride themselves they go in the smoker, and leave the Pullman for the exploiter.

The working class produce every vessel whose gunwale cuts water on the Atlantic or Pacific, yet when they go from country to country in search of a market for their labor power, they go steerage, while their exploiters luxuriate in the first cabin.

The capitalist class is a useless class.

The capitalist system of production is a useless system of production.

The capitalist system of government is a useless system of government and is only used to enslave the working class.

The working class is the only useful class in society to-day.

It is the brain of society and the brawn of society.

Down with capitalism!
Up with the Socialist Republic!

DAILY PEOPLE GENERAL FUND.

Previously acknowledged.....\$13,220.08
Received from Daily People Conference, per E. Siff, financial secretary..... 125.00
Received from Daily People Committee, per Hugo Vogt, cashier..... 30.20
Received for Minor fund from H. Carless, collection at New Jersey State Convention, \$2.37; 10th Assembly District, collected at picnic of Section New York, \$3.25; George J. Hunt, Taunton, Mass., \$5..... 10.82
Total.....\$13,392.95
Previously acknowledged.....\$13,392.95
Received from Daily People Conference, per E. Siff, financial secretary..... 75.00
Received from Joseph H. Sauter, treasurer Daily People Concert, on March 25..... 30.00
Received from Ninth Congressional District, proceeds of the theatrical performance, per F. Frankel..... 18.00
Received for Minor fund from W. W. Townsend, Washington, C. J. C. 10; Joseph Finkbohner, Philadelphia, \$1.30; F. Kochendorfer, Albany, 40 cents; Charles Sobey, New Haven, \$1.15; sale of Kansas song, New Haven, 16 cents; collected by Mrs. Mary Ballhaus, Cincinnati, O., \$5; Jacob Weiss, Brooklyn, \$1..... 19.01
Total.....\$13,534.96
HENK. KUHN,
Financial Secretary-Treasurer.

SAN ANTONIO, TEX., July 12, 1900.—At a meeting of Section San Antonio on the 9th inst., the following comrades were duly elected to serve as the State Committee of the Socialist Labor Party of Texas for the ensuing year: Frank Leitner, Charles Mierow, A. Leitner, T. Mills, Charles Pollard, Charles Warner, Samuel J. Garrison.

On the 11th inst., the above-mentioned comrades (all being present except Comrade Mierow) met in a special session and organized as the State Committee of the S. L. P. for Texas. The officers elected are as follows:

State Organizer—Frank Leitner, 225 Centre street, San Antonio.
Financial Secretary and Treasurer—A. T. Mills, Room 24, Alamo Ins. Bldg., San Antonio.

Recording and Corresponding Secretary—Samuel J. Garrison, 715 N. Flores street, San Antonio.

A State Convention is called to meet in San Antonio on the 22d inst., to nominate candidates and Presidential electors, and to provide for the campaign.

SAMUEL J. GARRISON,
Recording and Corresponding Sec'y.

NEWPORT WEDDING.

Henry O. Havemeyer Jr. Takes A Wife.

Wealth Lavished Upon Decorations—The Sugar Trust, Which is Republican in Republican Districts and Democratic in Democratic Districts, But in All Districts Labor-Fleeing, Breaks Forth Into Flowers and Bunting.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 11.—The wedding of Mr. Henry O. Havemeyer, Jr., third son of the late Theodore A. Havemeyer, of New York, to Miss Charlotte Whiting, daughter of the late Augustus Whiting, also of Newport, took place shortly before noon of the 11th inst. at the cottage colony. It was the most luxurious wedding that Newport has seen since that of the groom's sister, last season. The wedding was set for 11 o'clock and long before that hour the avenue in front of "Swanhurst," the Rives' villa, was crowded with people, all anxious to see the guests, who began to arrive about 10.30. Not only was the villa decorated for the occasion, but the spacious lawns were studded with tents for smoking and bands, while in front of the piazza was a large tent in which the 200 guests sat down to the wedding breakfast.

The ceremony took place in the drawing room, and was performed by Rev. Father William B. Meenan, of St. Mary's Church. Four sanctuary boys, in their white surplices, were also in attendance. The ceremony was performed under a gothic arch, completely covered with the fernlike asparagus plumosa, festooned with clusters of Augusta Victoria roses, lily of the valley, and white orchids, tied with large bows of white satin ribbon. This arch was banked on either side with tall, graceful palms and rare foliage plants. Through the long drawing room there were placed graded columns of pure white, garlanded with rich green vines and festooned with white jeannettes. Broad white ribbons were fastened to each column, with long streamers, thereby forming a complete aisle through the centre of the room up to the gothic arch, through which the bridal party passed. The effect in the room was white and green. The bridal party marched to the altar to the strains of the Bridal Chorus from the Lohengrin, the bride being escorted by Mr. Rives. She was becomingly gowned in white lace, with veil of the same material, and carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley, bride roses and gardenias. The only jewel worn by her was diamond earrings, a solitaire surrounded with smaller stones. She was preceded by her maids, Miss Lily Oelrichs, the cousin of the groom, and Miss Natica Rives, a cousin of the bride. These young ladies were gowned in white silk crepe, with a jacket of old Spanish lace, and wore white leghorn hats trimmed with pink roses and white chiffon. They carried bouquets of pink roses. The ushers were Messrs. Harry Boocock, of Brooklyn, and J. M. McCormick, of Chicago, classmates of the groom at Yale College. The gift to the ushers were pearl horseshoe pins.

The bridal party was met at the altar by the groom and his best man, brother, Mr. Fred C. Havemeyer, where the ceremony was performed. Satin cushions were placed under the arch for them to kneel on. The ceremony was most impressive. After the ceremony the couple received the congratulations of their friends while standing under the arch, and then repaired to the piazza for the breakfast, the guests going to the tent on the lawn.

The dining room was decorated in a similar manner to the drawing room. Through the library and parlors were placed large vases of American Beauty roses. The verandah, where the bridal table was set, was beautifully banked with tall palms, and the table covered with lilies of the valley, white roses and jeannettes. The tent was completely banked on all sides with rich green foliage and large clusters of flowers, and the thirty-eight round tables in the tent were decorated with large baskets of pink sweet peas. On the bride's table was a large wedding cake, which was cut by the bride. During the breakfast a military band, stationed on the lawn, rendered a pleasing program. The entrance hall at Swanhurst was a complete bower of palms, trailing vines and pink roses, which formed a half circle, breaking the view from the driveway. The grand stairway was massed with rich green foliage, festooned with large bunches of pink roses tied with broad ribbons. The decorations were by Wadley & Smythe.

The presents received by the young couple were both numerous and costly, and came from all parts of the world. Mr. and Mrs. Havemeyer left on their 1.30 trip of the steamer General on their wedding tour, which will extend until next January, they sailing for Europe on the 25th of this month. They will make their home in New York, and it is likely that they will build a villa at Newport.

Hutchins Economist.

(Continued from page 1.)

raw material is produced, cannot fail to be productive of large fortunes."

Labor saving machinery can only become more profitable according as there is a sale for the products of the labor used up in operating the machinery. The needs of the Philippine laborer are much less than the needs of the American laborer. With machinery to aid his labor, the American mechanic can produce enough in six months to keep the American continent healthy for a year.

It is therefore a legitimate presumption that the Philippine laborer can supply the wants of the Philippines in three months. What are these "oriental capitalists," of whom Hutchins will we one, going to do with that machinery and those Philippines for the remaining nine months of the year? Put them to making articles of merchandise to be sure. For whom? The Filipinos? No—their consuming power has been satisfied. For whom, then? Why, for the Americans of course. Just as the cotton manufacturers of the United States are moving their mills to the South and there employing cheap labor, and driving the New England operative to the poor house, just so will they transfer other industries to the Philippines, and there amass "large fortunes," as Hutchins puts it, by using the CHEAP LABOR of the Philippines to displace the DEAR LABOR of the United States.

We begin to see, in these gala days of expansion the true inwardness of this great enthusiasm for colonial possessions. At first the only motive of the capitalists was to "free an enslaved race." Now we see that by freedom these capitalists mean the coining of "large fortunes" for themselves.

And the political economy of Hutchins and his Washington "Times" is a good illustration of the meaning of terms used by the capitalist class. By CHEAP LABOR they mean labor that is highly productive and that they can get along on low wages. By DEAR LABOR they mean labor that is highly productive, but that also demands wages more in proportion to their productivity.

To-day, many American capitalists have prison contracts, by which they get prison labor for a song. Shortly, these contracts will expire, and about that time they will transfer their prison plants to the Philippines, there to have them operated by labor that is cheaper than the cheapest convict that ever wore stripes in Sing Sing.

THE TERRA COTTA INDUSTRY.

(Continued from page 5.)

Humane Capitalism Turns the Horse Out to Grass.

The fact that the factory at Revere, Mass., is the only one of any productive capacity in New England, the next factory of the company being at Port Murray, N. J., opens up a wonderful development for this factory at Revere. The product must be sent to all the large cities where "sky-scrapers" are being erected. Transportation is a very important feature, consequently plenty of raw material is being purchased, giving an outlet to the Boston and Maine Railroad. A connection is to be made; the blocks will be loaded on freight cars at the factory, the horses and the blacksmiths, and all other encumbrances of a cruder age—such as harness-makers, hay and grain makers, and the hundred and one other "skilled trades" will get a squeeze, and be turned out to grass.

As shown in this story of capitalist development of this factory, a wonderful improvement of the condition of the capitalists who own it goes on all the time. Now, why does not the condition of the worker improve also?

Why do they get less while the capitalist gets more? Because the capitalists make the laws that say he owns this machinery, this factory. If the workmen, who are now getting lower wages (while the National Fireproofing Company takes higher dividends) and who have had to step out on tramp when the machine stepped in—if these workmen owned this factory, every machine that was put in would mean a reduction of their burden of toil and an increase in the product, which would then be theirs.

There is no longer any escape. The workmen are up against it whether they turn. The battle must be fought out right where the workers are. The workmen cannot dodge the issue. Their ballot must be cast for the rights of their class—the working class. They must refuse to vote for the capitalist class. No matter what the name of the capitalist party, it stands for the private ownership of the tools without which the workman cannot live. The class-conscious army—the Socialist Labor Party, that knows no race, no creed, no color—is the army to which all workmen should attach themselves to down the capitalist class.

DONATIONS TO THE DAILY PEOPLE.

Received up to July 16 from: A. C. Kihn, Brooklyn, \$4; Yorkville Socialist Educational Association, per S. Kihn, Kihn, Brooklyn, \$4; Yorkville Social Educational Association, per R. Kihn, Cash Brooklyn, New York, \$2; Patrick Murphy, Brooklyn, \$25; Excelsior Literary Society, New York, \$10; total, \$47.

HENK KUHN,

National Secretary.

Keep an eye on your wrapper. See when your subscription expires. Renew in time; it will prevent interruption in the mailing of the paper and facilitate work at the office.

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Photograph of the Delegates to the Convention.

The Tenth National Convention of the Socialist Labor Party was held at New York City, June 2-8, 1900.

The absolute harmony that prevailed, the class-conscious resolutions that were adopted, the enormous vote—such actions and many others of an equally advanced character made the convention historic.

The delegates were a robust lot of fighting kangaroo-killers standing on the strong line of the Social Revolution, and responsive to many requests, it was decided to photograph the convention.

The photograph is interesting. In the foreground appears the beautiful red flag presented to the Socialist Labor Party of the United States by the Party Ouvre of France, the lettering on the flag being plainly visible. Directly behind the flag stands Joseph P. Malloney, the candidate of the S. L. P. for the Presidency. On one side of Malloney stands the editor of the People, and on the other side National Secretary Kahn,